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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

INVOCATION.

The flowers, the flowers, the summer flowers
The playmates of our earlier hours,
Ye children of the dewy, and showers,
Come from your cells.

Yield them to life, Oh! gentle earth,
Give the fair buds and blossoms birth,
The angry season of their dearth
Young spring repels.

Hither it hastens on its wing,
The fair, the bright, the beauteous spring,
Waters, and woods, and wild birds sing
Its welcome hail.

Hither it hastens in its pride,
(Like to a young and glorious bride,
With rose-wreath'd Cupid for her guide,)
Sweeping the gale.

Come then, and earth shall catch the sound,
And, as thy breathings kiss the ground,
Lake fairy spirits all around
The flowers shall rise.

'Till, by the Valley's fertile store,
Thou'rt led the woodland's verdure o'er,
To thy bright home, on sunny shore,
Or in the skies.

C. H. W.

BOOK OF NATURE.

The April number of the Book of Nature, one of the most popular periodicals published in the city, was issued last week. It contains ten fine copperplate engravings, embracing a multitude of interesting subjects in natural history, accompanied by correct and entertaining descriptions, some few of which we annex as the best recommendation we can give of this valuable work.

A very full description is given of the black American bear, from which we extract the following—

The black bear, like all the species of this genus, is very tenacious of life, and seldom falls unless shot through the brain or heart. An experienced hunter never advances on a bear that has fallen, without first stopping to load his rifle, as the beast frequently recovers to a considerable degree and would then be a most dangerous adversary. The skull of the bear appears actually to be almost impenetrable, and a rifle ball fired at a distance of ninety six yards, has been flattened against it, without appearing to do any material injury to the bone. The best place to direct blows against the bear is upon his snout, when struck elsewhere, his dense woolly coat, thick hide, and robust muscles, render mannal violence almost entirely unavaiing.

When the bear is merely wounded, it is very dangerous to attempt to kill him with such a weapon as a knife or tomahawk, or indeed any thing which may bring one within his reach. In this way hunters and others have had very dearly for their rashness, and barely escaped with their lives.

The black bear, in common with other species of the genus, endeavors to suffocate an adversary by violently hugging and compressing in a close. A man might end such a struggle in a few minutes, if one hand be sufficiently at liberty to grasp the throat of the animal with the thumb and fingers, externally, just at the root of the tongue, as a slight degree of compression there will generally suffice to produce a spasm of the glotis, that will soon suffocate it let you the power of clearing resistance or doing injury.

The Polar bear is an animal of much greater magnitude than any of the species which are to be found on land. One measured by Capt Lyon, in his northern expedition, was eight feet seven inches and a half in length, and weighed sixteen hundred pounds—rather a formidable adversary. To the description of this animal, these remarkable incidents are appended—

MATERNAL AFFECTION.—While the Carcass, one of the ships of Captain Phillips's voyage of discovery to the North Pole, was locked in the ice, early one morning the man at the mainhead gave notice that three bears were making their way very fast over the frozen ocean, and were directing their course towards the ship. They had no doubt been invited by the scent of some blubber of a sea hogs, which the crew had killed a few days before, and which had been thrown by them on the ice at the time of their approach. They proved to be a she bear and her two cubs but the cubs were nearly as large as the dams. They ran eagerly to the fire, and drew out from the flames a part of the flesh of the sea hogs that remained unconsumed, and ate it voraciously. The crew of the ship threw great lumps of the flesh they had stillett upon the ice, which the old bear fetched away singly, having every power to force the cubs as she brought each thing out, to stand by and watch her while she divided it, giving to each share reserving but a small portion to herself. As she was fetching away the last piece, they levelled their muskets at the cubs, and slain them both dead at the same time wounding the dam in her breast, but not mortally. It would have drawn tears of pity from any but the most unfeeling, to have marked the affectionate concern expressed by this poor animal in the dying moments of her expiring young. Though she was nearly wounded and could but just crawl to the place where they lay, she carried the lump of flesh she had not fetched away, as she had done the others, from it in pieces, and laid it down before them. When she saw they refused to eat, she laid her paws first upon the one, then upon the other, and endeavoured to raise them up, making, at the same time, the most pitiable moans. Finding she could not stir them, she went off, and, at the distance of 2 or 3 scores paces, looked back and moaned, and that not availing to entice them away, she returned, and, smelling round them, began to lick their wounds. She went off a second time as before and looked back a few paces, looked again behind her and for some time stood mourning. But still, her cubs not rising to follow, she returned to them anew, and, with signs of inexpressible fondness, went round, pawing them with her paws. Finding at last, that they were cold and life gone, she raised her head towards the ship, and growled a curse upon the destroyers, which they returned with a volley of musket balls. She fell between her cubs and died licking their wounds.

SUCCESS CATCHES.—The captain of a Greenland whaler, being anxious to procure a boat without injuring the skin, made trial of a stratagem of laying the noose of a rope in the stern, and placing a piece of strong white at a very considerable distance, was soon enticed to the spot by the smell of burning meat. He perceived the bait, unperceived, and seized it in his mouth, but his foot at the same time, by a jerk of the rope, being entangled in the noose, the door of the stern was immediately closed, and he was thus secured. After having eaten the piece he had carried away with him, he returned. The noose, with another piece of bait, being once replaced, he pushed the rope aside, and quietly walked triumphantly off with the bait. A third time the noose was laid, but, excited to caution by the evident observations of the bear, the seamen hoisted the rope beneath the stern, and laid the bait in the middle of the boat. The animal, in passing over the stern, entangled and the sailors were amazed at their success. But from, more sagacious than they expected, after snuffing about the place, for a few moments, escaped the snare by a leap which the rope, from the rope aside, and again enjoyed unhurt with his prize.

An animal known as the Wolverene or Glutton, inhabits the countries lying on the Northern Ocean, both in Europe and Asia, and also Canada, as far north as Hudson's Bay. It is only about twenty six inches in length, and, alike a slow, aged animal, but of great strength, sagacity, and acute sense of smell amply compensate this defect. It is one of the most fierce and savage creatures known in the animal kingdom, frequently traversing and robbing a district of many miles in extent.

The wolverene is said to live a life of endless rapine. It makes the trackers of bears its prey to satiate their rage, and, if a number fall upon them. They and man remember from this bear no mercy. It is such an enemy to the beaver, that in many places it beats the hunter out of the beaver's haunts. It is unrivalled in great courage, and so cautious, that it is rarely to be taken in a snare. It is a dreadful enemy to fishes, and kills, and refuse to eat them, and is frequently taken in a state of weakness and blindness, and is so fierce, rather than remove up the carcass. It is strong, active, and shy, and the cause of the wolverene make it dreaded as a creature even to the wolf and lynx, and is so much so, to deprive the former of his prey. Lynx are very numerous in the fall, in consequence of the wolverene, which, in the large quantities of food they collect, and leave in their dwellings, and scattered in other places.

Fox of Strength and Cunning.—As a proof of the surprising strength and cunning of the wolverene, there was one at Chancellor, on Hudson's Bay, about two years since, that overset the strongest part of a pile of wood, which measured upwards of seventy cubic round, and had carried a whole mouth's long to get at some provisions that had been hidden there by the Company's servants when going to the factory to spend the Christmas holidays.

Of the Badger, the American species of which is found only in the western territories of the United States, the following instance of extraordinary affection is given.

Two persons were on a journey, and passing through a hollow way, a dog, which was with them started a badger, which he attacked, and pursued till he took shelter in a hole under a tree. With some pains he was hunted out, and killed. Being a few miles from a village called Chippewa, they agreed to drag him thither as the most eligible place to sell for every one which was desired. During this purpose, stripping the skin, as lodging was to be sought, the excellent creature for the purpose. Not having a rope, they tracked some range and drawn from a tree the road by turns. They had not proceeded far when they heard the cry of an old man seeking distress, and stopped to listen, whence it proceeded, when another badger approached them slowly. They at first thought it was an animal attending which, it drew near, came up to the dead animal began to lick it and continued a lamentable cry. The men were overcome at the sight, and, fearing any further injury to it and afraid lest the dead body should be stolen, which the living badger, determined not to quit its dead companion, lay down on it, taking it gently by one ear, and in that manner was drawn into the midst of the village; nor could dogs, boys, or men induce it to quit its situation by any means; and, to their shame be it said, they had the inhumanity to kill the poor animal and afterwards to burn it, declaring it could be no other than a witch.

One of the plates of Ornithology gives a representation of a curious bird known as the Oyster Catcher, of which species it is said:

Oyster-catchers abound on the coasts of England, and are in the greatest profusion towards the west, they feed on limpets and oysters, and from their dexterity in procuring the latter their name is derived: on discovering one of them which gapes wide enough to insert its beak, it thrusts it in and thus takes out the inhabitant. It does not construct any nest, but deposits its eggs on the bare ground, above high-water mark; they are generally four in number, of an obtrusive brown, blotched with black, and are arranged in the form of a square, with the small ends inward, thus giving the greatest security and warmth to each. The young are hatched in about three weeks, and are said to be capable of running as soon as they quit the eggs, and are immediately led by the parents to the proper food. During the period of incubation the male is very watchful, and upon the least alarm utters a loud scream and flies off, as does also the female, after running some distance from the place where the eggs are deposited. In the winter they often associate in considerable flocks, and are very wild, but if taken young may be easily reared and will frequent the pools and ditches during the day, keeping in company with domestic poultry. They are abundant throughout all the coasts of Europe and occur, on many of those of Asia and America.

The Stormy Petrel is described as about the size of a swallow, and in its general appearance and flight not unlike that bird. Its length is about six inches; its beak, head, back, wings, and tail are black; its rump and neck are white. The wings, when closed, are of an equal length with the tail.

This species inhabits the temperate northern regions of the old world, and prefers the open seas to the land, which it only visits during the period of incubation, and during its migrations. They fly in small flocks even in the midst of the Atlantic. They are called *Mother Carey's Chickens* by mariners, and their appearance is much dreaded by them, as they are supposed to be the harbingers of an approaching storm. They are fond of sheltering themselves in the wake of a ship, probably for the sake of the various articles of food that are occasionally thrown overboard but even in most tempestuous weather they often amuse themselves by skimming along with the most incredible velocity among the hollows of the waves, and sometimes over their summits.

In the breeding season they betake themselves to the fissures of the rocks and rear their young, which they conduct to the watery element as soon as hatched: they lay one large egg, of a white color, with an obscure band of purple brown, formed by minute specks at the large end.

They are remarkably fat and oily, and the inhabitants of the Ferse Islands are said to draw a wick through the body of the bird which, being lighted at one end, serves for a candle, the fat and oil of the body feeding the flame.

From the Western Methodist.

THE TRUMPETER OF ZION.

There was once a wild tradition among the Tyrol mountains that on one of the inaccessible summits a terrible trumpeter had taken his stand, and that the course of the world rolled on prosperously or the contrary according to the fearful tunes which he played. After blowing through the gloom and glory of this world it was said that he would blow a dirge so mournfully solemn for himself, that death would refuse for a time to execute his last commission upon the being that has trumpet would wind again among the mounts.

A blast is on the hills,
A roar upon the sea,
A searching echo th ills
Like trumps of victory,—
And louder—broader—swells the song
That rolls in stormy chords along.

Tremendous, heard at night,
A moral trumpet blows,
And dead men wake in fright,
Reading their damp grave clothes—
Staring with eyes of fire, toward
The outspread banner of the Lord.

Blow, trumpeter, again!
O, break old monuments,
And flashing o'er the plain
Blaze unexplained portents,—
While earth upon her mountain throne
Gives from her mighty breast a groan.

Blow, trumpeter, once more!
Ten thousand legions come
Without the cannon's roar
Or beat of stirring drum—
Grim war turns pale before a host
The proudest captains never could boast.

The rush of wings is heard,
The lutes of heaven play,
The storm creation feared
Hath passed in peace away,—
And glory like an unbound sea
Sweeps proudly round immediately.

Blow, trumpeter, in power!
The earth beneath the blast
In changing every hour;
Its iron age hath passed,
And golden eras sweetly rise
Like daylight over summer skies.

The mellow east is red,
The sun of glory nigh;
Uncover now thy head
Beneath a crimson sky,
Which blushes at a Saviour's love
To gild thy canopy above.

Blow, trumpeter, a peal
Before the solemn knell
Thy death note shall reveal,
And ring thy sad farewell!—
Blow, wild trumpeter, in thunder
And break the jaws of death asunder!

Blow trumpet—clarion—horn!
Lake many waters crying,
The doomed one to warn
And save a soul from dying—
Blow—ocean and mountain rampart round
Till glory echoes back the sound.

Blow with your dying breath!
Fling on the midnight air
The swan-notes of your death
And leave their echo there:
The last shout of your sounding shell
Shall blend with angel harpers well.

The trumpeter is dead,
His trumpet speaks no more,
The gravel for his bed
Was dug upon the shore—
Yet sceptre, sceptre, harp and crown,
Upon his dying couch came down.

JOHN NEWLAND MAFFITT.

Baltimore, 1833.

GASPAR HAUSER.

In reference to this singular and unfortunate individual, which recent accumulations have led so general an excitement, we find some curious particulars in our late English papers, which will no doubt prove interesting to our readers. There probably has never existed an individual whose early life and history was involved in an impenetrable mystery as that which shrouded Hauser. He was found one day at Nuremberg, without any one being able to tell or discover who had brought him there, from whence he came, or who he was. He appeared to be about 20 years of age, had never learned to walk, and to all appearance had remained that number of years in a narrow and dark dungeon, where he was obliged to keep in a constantly sitting posture, with only bread and water for his food. His weight was four feet nine inches, a short and very delicate beard covered his chin and upper lip. His complexion was very pale, his limbs were slender, and his feet have no mark that indicated they had been confined in a shoe. The whole expression of his countenance was quite childish. He scarcely knew how to use his fingers or his hands, and when he walked one would have said it was a child who for the first time attempted to make some steps. For his food he would allow nothing but bread and water, to which he was accustomed, and his resistance to every other was such, that even the smell of meat excited him indignantly, and if he swallowed a few drops of wine or coffee, he was instantly seized with violent vomiting.

More lately, he stated that he knew nothing of himself, but simply that it was at Nuremberg he learned, for the first time, that besides himself and the person with whom he had always been, there were any other living creatures. As far back as he could remember, he had always inhabited a small low chamber, which he sometimes called a cage, continually seated on the ground, his feet naked, and having only a shirt and trousers for his whole clothing. He had never seen the sky, and remained the greater part of that he deprived of the light of day. When he awoke he found near him some bread and a pitcher of water—Sometimes this water had a bad taste, and when that happened he felt his eyes grow heavy in spite of him, and he was forced to yield to sleep; afterwards, when he awoke from his sleep, he perceived that another hand had been laid upon him, and that his nails had been cut. He had never seen the face of the person who brought him his food. How long he had lived thus he could not tell. It was understood, from an incoherent recital which he made, that his keeper came one day into his chamber, and keeping behind him, so as not to be seen, had guided his hand as it to make it write something; that shortly after he placed him on his feet and accompanied him for a long time in silence, then, taking off his cloak, he wrapped him in it, and, placing upon his head a hat, he led him out of the house. How many nights he spent in the streets, he could not tell, and, from some circumstances, they made claim you! How their young eyes will follow you, and how they will run, especially little girls—and look at you, and laugh, and point at you as a little, and run, and shake, and laugh and look again!

I know not how it is, but I am fearing open children. I am actually interested in such a scene. Time and circumstances emboldened—I am carried back to the morning of life, and, for the moment, live over again the early days of the past.

Before I had reached my room again, I had all the fond associations of my childhood before me. It was, as if I had seized the hour glass of Time, inverted it, and rolled back again the sands which had marked the weary lapse of years. I was again in the meadows—in the field—about the five-oak hearth. My departed father's voice was again in my dreaming ear—my mother's hand was upon my young head. Again I saw my paper kite, in the gentle south wind, cleaving the upper air—and I gazed upon the same angle sky which spread over my birthplace—

And marked the passing clouds that dimmed its blue.
Like my own serious thoughts, as fleeting and as few!"

It is my earnest prayer, that as I glide slowly down the declivity of years, it will please God to preserve to me that freshness of feeling, which enables me to look upon childhood and youth, with such purity of enjoyment. It begulds life of its sombre spirit, "and the weariness of the flesh,"—and while it teaches us, that we are nearing further from the shore of youth, it reminds us, also, that we are approaching that other shore, where we shall renew an existence of immortal youth. Let all, then, cultivate and cherish these emotions. Let—

"The bright thoughts of early days
Still gather in our memories now
And not the latter cares, which so tire
Is strangely on deeply on the brow:
What though those days return no more?
The present remembrance since is not vain—
For heaven is wishing to restore
The childhood of the soul again."

THEBES.

All travellers agree that it is impossible to describe the effect produced by the colossal remains of this ancient capital. No knowledge of antiquity, no long cherished associations, no searching after something to admire, is necessary here. The wonders of Thebes rise before the astonished spectator like the creations of some superior power. "It appeared to me," says Belzoni, "like entering a city of giants, who, after a long conflict, were all destroyed, leaving the ruins of their various temples as the only proofs of their former existence." Denon's description of the first view of Thebes by the French army, which he accompanied to the expedition into Upper Egypt, is singularly characteristic. "On turning the point of a chain of mountains which forms a kind of promontory, we saw all at once ancient Thebes in its full extent—that Thebes whose magnitude has been pictured to us by a single word in Homer, *hundred-gated*, a poetical and omnicaning expression which has been so confidently repeated ever since. This city, described in a few pages situated to Herodotus by Egyptian priests, which succeeding authors have coined—renowned for numerous kings, who, through their wisdom, have been elevated to the rank of gods; for laws which have been revered without being known; for sciences which have been confided to proud and mysterious inscriptions, wise and earliest monuments of the arts which time has respected; this sanctuary, abandoned, isolated through barbarism, and surrounded to the desert from which it was won; this city, shrouded in the veil of mystery by which even colossi are magnified; this remote city, which imagination has only caught a glimpse of through the darkness of ages, appeared still so gigantic in its ruins, that, at the sight of its scattered ruins, the army halted of its own accord, and the soldiers, with one spontaneous movement, clapped their hands."

Thebes lay on each side of the Nile, and extended also on both sides as far as the mountains. The tombs which are on the western side reach even into the limits of the desert. Four principal villages stand on the site of this ancient city, Luxor and Carnak on the eastern, Gournou and Medinet Abou on the western side. The temple of Luxor is very near the river, and there is here a good ancient pier, well built of blocks. The entrance to this temple is through a magnificent gateway, facing the north, 200 feet in front, and 50 feet high above the present level of the soil. Before the gateway stand the two most perfect obelisks that exist, formed, as usual, of the red granite of Syene, and each about 80 feet high, and from 8 to 10 feet wide at the base. Between these obelisks and the gateway are two colossal statues, also of red granite, from the difference of the dresses it is judged that one was a male, the other a female, figures of priests are represented at their feet. Though buried in the ground to the chest, they measure from 21 and 22 feet from thence to the top of the mitre.

It is this gateway that is filled with those remarkable sculptures, which represent the triumph of some ancient monarch of Egypt over an Asiatic enemy, and which we find repeated both on other monuments of Thebes, and partly also on some of the monuments of Nubia, as, for example, at Ipsambul. The event appears to have formed an epoch in Egyptian history, and to have furnished materials both for the historian and the sculptor, like the war of Troy to the Greek poet. The whole length of this temple is about 500 feet.

The remains of Carnak, about one mile and a quarter lower down the river, are still more wonderful than Luxor. An irregular avenue of sphinxes, considerably more than a mile in length, about 120 feet, connected the northern entrance of the temple of Luxor with it, but this was only one of several grand approaches to perhaps the largest assemblage of buildings that ever was erected. The irregularity in the structure and apartments of the building show that the various parts of it were raised at different periods. Some parts, both of this temple and of the further building at Carnak sometimes called a palace, have been constructed out of the materials of earlier buildings, as were many blocks of stone being occasionally placed with inverted hieroglyphics. It is impossible, without good drawings, and very long inspections, to give any thing like an adequate idea of the enormous mass of Carnak; among such ruins we find a hall whose roof of flat stones is supported by more than Eighteen score 36 feet, and columns as much as 7 feet in circumference.

The remains on the western side of the river are, perhaps, more interesting than those on the east.

Thousands of the mummies of Thebes have long been carried to the Western country, and, in fact, all the, among them we must look for the richest and most genuine specimens of Egyptian art; in clear, lively from the character of the manners, the stories and fables, and from historical records, not is this country so wearied by finding the name of Alexander there as part of the buildings at Carnak, which will prove no more than that a chamber might have been added to the temple and inscribed with his name, or that it was led unmolested the priests to flatter conquerors or conquerors, desirous to curying on about the terms of their new master.

[From a volume of Poems, by John Mackay Wilson.]

THE CLYDE AND TWEED.

Nursed on a rocky mountain's breast,
Two twin-born rivers proved;
And parting, one rushed freely west,
The other eastward strayed.

The Clyde rolled on,—a warrior's song
Of triumph; while the Tweed
With willy murmur swept along,
Its voice the shepherd's reed.

A bridegroom leaping light with joy,
Oh, onward bounded Clyde;
The Tweed, a maiden, timid, coy,
Moved like a blushing bride.

The Clyde rushed forth in glory, where
The mansions revelled well!
The Tweed in beauty, softly, fair,
Was kissed by moonlight dell.

Solitude and Beauty's trend
Impressed their favoured Clyde;
While loveliness hung o'er the Tweed,
And slumbered on its side.

The Clyde embraced a golden Firth,
Where lake and mountain shone,
And fairy islands left the earth
To deck their marriage throne.

The Tweed her deckings cast aside,
Pain was her bridal bed—
For Tweed an unadorned bride
The bonny Ocean wed.

LOVE, LUCK AND HORSEMANSHIP,

OR MY FIRST STEEPLE-CHASE.

By the Author of Wild Sports of the West.

IT was the first week in July, when, having taken the honours of a graduate, after a five years sojourn within the classical courts of old Alma Mater, I strolled into the repository in Stephen's-green, to bid adieu to old H——, who for thirty years had horsed us at Trinity. It was a sale-day, and a blank one too; the world was out of town. There were few to sell, and fewer yet to buy. A hack not worth a hay-band, was knocked down to an aspiring linen-draper, who wanted "something smart", whereon to dust himself occasionally. I saw him regularly jockeyed with infinite satisfaction, as he had once dunned me, even unto payment, for "a beggarly account" of gloves and pocket handkerchiefs. Although he did not venture to invite me to be of the multitude of his counsellors, as I had broken his windows upon the evening I had paid his bill, that did not prevent me from pointing out certain beauties in the quadruped then beneath the hammer, which even had escaped the auctioneer himself. Indeed, according to my showing, the cardinal virtues of horseflesh were concentrated in that matchless animal. Yet human judgment is fallible, and the steed did not realize the qualifications ascribed to him by the puffer and myself; for, as the Evening Post soon afterwards announced, Mr. Lawrence Lattstring was run away with upon the new road, and, as he executed courser, not content with demolishing sundry sides of an unfortunate cavalier, had, from an infirmity of vision, come in contact with a loaded jaunting-car, and the concussion was so awful, that the company were deposited in a wet ditch, and the vehicle rendered *hors du combat*.

I was about to leave the yard, when old Phil, prime-minister to the repository, jogged me on the elbow. "Stop a minute—it's worth while, sir. There's a queer one coming out—he's the devil, to be sure. Oh!, if he had but temper, what he'd be." While he spoke, a rather high-bred dark bay horse issued from the stables. He was in the lowest condition imaginable; but, notwithstanding his poverty, he was the ruin of a noble animal—he was far from being handsome; the head was coarse, the shoulder thick, but he embodied some good points, and, though cross made, to an experienced eye his "ensemble" was excellent. Archy, my best man—as honest a groom as ever won a living, whispered, "if he had not the go in him, he was the biggest villain under the canopy!" and before the animal had made the third turn down the yard, I had come to a similar conclusion.

The groom stopped when he had gained the vantage ground. "There, gentlemen," said the auctioneer, "there's what I call youth and beauty; there's the maker of a fortune, and no mistake. The lady who could refuse any thing to a man with such a daisy cutter under him would be hard to please indeed—run him down, Lanty—that's action and elegance—come, sir," to a ball, raw-boned young gray—"that horse was foaled for you a gentleman of your figure should never cross any thing but blood—this here horse is young Selim, he's own brother to Mouse-catcher, cousin to Morgiana, and up to fourteen-stone with any fox-hounds in the kingdom"—but Selim appeared likely to profit little by his respectable relationship, he had a vicious look, a blemished knee, was fired behind, and had killed a man into the bargain; for he had run off with a drunken helper, and broke the rider's neck against the frame-work of the stable—but, notwithstanding all this, and, requisite, "steady roadsters," and "useful family horses," Selim found little favour; and the young grocer, even to become a lady killer, would not bid a sixpence.

"Gentlemen, I put him up at *fifty*," said he of the hammer, "no reserve in this case—none upon honour, owner gone to the Peninsula, and orders for sale absolute. Selim is a beautiful charger, already with arms," and here to addressed a corpulent personage, who, as it appeared, was in the yeomanry, "he would carry you upon parade delightfully; his courage is only equalled by his mildness; a little master would ride him to a battery. A battery—no heaven forgive him! Selim had never seen a corporal's guard relieved in his life; a cracker would raise him sky high, and a squib send him across the broadest part of Sackville street—Still, not a whisper from the company, and the auctioneer proceeded—"gentlemen, we must sacrifice him—orders peremptory, say *forty* for the beautiful and gentle animal—"gentle, exclaimed the grocer," and that after hitting a gossin. This was indeed a home-hit—the tanner couple—"gentle—he is—this moment, unfortunate, but mere accident after all—*thirty*, gentlemen—twenty, ten—do, give me a lad—"Five," roared a single owner—*ten*, said Archy—"*fifteen*" shouted the junior—*twenty*, said I—the hammer fell, and the brethren of Mouse-catcher was mine.

Now, I verily believe, that the whole history of Selim was a piece of fabled, except the solitary fact of his having finished a stable-lady. In reality, however, Archy and I were unanimous—that to a farmer—to a man such as the country proper, he would carry the basket. We brought him in the country—fed, fed, fed, and plied hard him, "somewhere" turned round upon a fine soft morning, and left him "to fulfil his destinies."

At this memorable period of my life, the north of Ireland was celebrated for its sporting assemblies. The Foxes—the Fox—the Grand—town—balls were all in brilliant—and, of the larger meets, we could count upon a dozen. Many parties of all sorts were in the ascendant—the Fox—the Grand—town—balls were in the zenith. The country gentlemen were all in their element—and, as gentlemen, all fond of field sports, with a few exceptions, were, and, factious would not, be, in the country, and, consequently, more or less, fox-hunters. Amongst the country gentlemen, the Rogers family, of Ballyrogan, ranked, in point of wealth, and, consequently, in importance, first. Old Rogers was a hard drinker, and, in his day, a good sportsman, fond of his hounds, and, of course, of his friends, and set the country, for miles, on fire, by his hospitality. Among

here in opposition to be joined together forever. When Colonel Gardiner took leave of his lady, before the battle of Preston Pans, his parting was hurried in tears, at their separation. The place allotted comforted her by saying, "My dear, we shall spend an eternity together."

There may be an objection to this essay, as it have itself over not to be the foundation of conjugal felicity. The answer is obvious. True love, in addition to to be only founded on the dispositions, mentioned. And then they would be consolidated in that esteem, without which there can be no permanent felicity, and which differs essentially from that transient regard, which proceeds from the impulse of the moment.

T. M.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

The Journal de l' Aube (France) supplies us with the following marvellous anecdote: A hare having been surrounded by an inundation, found no other means of saving herself from being drowned than by climbing to the top of a willow whose she squatted in comfortable safety. She was, however, descried in her elevated seat by a country man, who, expecting to make her an easy prey, got a small boat and reached the foot of the tree. Puss allowed him to approach quietly, but the moment the man was about to seize her, she sprung from his grasp and alighted safely in the boat, which, by the impetus given it by the sudden spring, shoved away and kept on its course till it appeared so far from the place that poor puss was enabled to leap upon the fields, leaving the disappointed sportsman to fill her any sent, which he was obliged to return for several hours, till relieved by his companions, who had better sport with him than he had in pursuing the hare.

Means to save Sinking Men in Rivers are in China.—Netherlands, 330; United Kingdom, 176; Hesse Darmstadt, 300; Wurtemburg, 300; Baden, 160; Sardinia, 224; Saxony, 224; Hesse Electorate, 215; Tuscany, 203; Prussia, 203; Rome, 191; Sardinia, 188; Portugal, 182; Switzerland, 173; Austria, 168; Prussia, 156; Hanover, 131; Bavaria, 132; Denmark, 118; Poland, 113; Spain, 102; Turkey, 99; Sweden, 73; Norway, 11; Russia, 96; China, 280.

Bugwatch.—About five or six weeks ago we were visited by an immense shoal of young herrings, which lined the whole margin of the sea, in months beyond conception. A boy, with a piece of an old Northern fishing net, drew out a hundred at one sweep. The great mass, however, remained unmoached, for the motions of the net were balls so much adjunctive. Herring be fed on animalcula in the water, according to Dr. Kana's theory, the water would have required to be all animalculs together to afford their subsistence. They disappeared, however, in two or three days, having taken themselves to deeper haunts. As we are not acquainted with the quickness of the growth of herring, it may remain a question to be solved, if they form any part of the small herring caught at the herring in we set. They are the offspring of last year's herring, for one fortnight observed last year that they had left their spawn in Largo Bay. There was a great appearance of herring some years ago, but our lives have not yet been realized. We have had many herrings from the west, but none from the east, which are necessary to collect the herring in the Firth.—*Edinburgh Evening Courant.*

A few days ago a Savoyards, travelling the country with two dancing bears, were overtaken by night on the road, and got upon a public house near Delle in the Vosges. Having shut up their animals in the sea house, they retired to bed, and, after taking some refreshment, began to count their gains during the day. While they were occupied, a stranger came in, and entered into conversation with them. The account being satisfactory, and the money put into a leather purse, one of the bear-leaders was observed by their new companion, who seems to have had some of the quality of the fox, but not all his cousins, to carry the purse into the stable, and return on his heels! The hour of rest arrived, the party separated, and each retired. About midnight, however, the stranger, who had watched the men in the stable, but was not aware of how the sacks were occupied, went furtively thither in hopes of finding the deposited treasure. No sooner, however, had he entered within the door, than he found himself in the embraces of a rough and powerful hairy, with claws that entered his flesh, and completely deadened all his exertions, the bear forced to cry out loudly for assistance. The fellow that the bear-leaders, knowing the fidelity of their rough central companions, had followed the usual custom of placing their little treasure between their for safe custody. On the following day the wounded thief was returned to the house, and extended for a few redresses he had previously committed.

Great distress, owing to the want of employment, prevails among the laboring classes of Ireland. Wages can be obtained for 6d per day.

Mr. Bowen, of Chapel-row, near Bishop Auckland, having been of late annoyed by some of the young of his clock, sent down a clock maker to see what the cause, when it was found that a mouse had built her nest among the works, and was actually reared a young family "upon tick."—*Durham Ad.*

The Advantages of Fortune.—Last week, a farmer living near in the neighborhood of Bishop Auckland, had all his household furniture sold by auction, for default of payment of £8, as bailiffs on a money club. During the sale a lot was called upon in a public house, where he was drinking, and very unexpectedly endeared him that he was the lucky no the sum of £10,000, which had been in the Court of Chancery for some years!

Among the presents taken by Lord Macartney to China, to propitiate the old Emperor Kien Long, was one of the most splendid chariots that could be made. When the chief council of the Palace was coaching himself acquainted with the use of the carriage, it was pointing to the chariot, instantaneously, submissive with a nod, he inquired how the Emperor was to mount in it? On learning that this was the seat of the person who was to drive him, and that the Emperor's place was in the inside, he exclaimed, "*Impossible!* What, any one sit above the Great Hangtee! No, no, put that away;" and put away it certainly was, for the Dutch found it somewhere among some of their old rarities.

Matrimonial Speculation.—The Scotsman states that in Glasgow, in 1821, out of each 100 inhabitants took a wife, in 1831, 1 out of 105 did likewise, and in 1833, 1 out of each 99 caused the realities of wedded bliss. In the New Town, Edinburgh, 1 out of each 131, and in the Old Town, 1 out of 120 inhabitants were married little more than half the number of Glasgow. We would hazard the conjecture that the Edinburgh gentlemen do not permit their wives to do so common, but should forthwith institute a commission of inquiry, before which all obstinate bachelors should be hauled over the coals.

Female Secretary.—By all external appearances, save an amusing writer in the last Metropolitan, we may apprehend that the reign of women is fast approaching, look at the present aspect of Europe, a Queen of Spain, a Queen of Portugal, a prospective Queen of England. So that we are in fact, a little side brought under "petticoat government." There is, too, Mrs. Norton conducting a newspaper, and Mrs. Cornwall Baron a weekly publication. Her to mention invaded literature and art in all its branches, nay, the most awful arcana of science! There is Mrs. Somerville teaches us the mechanism of the Heavens, while Miss Harriet Martineau gives us lessons on political economy!

The revenue of the Wesleyan Missionary Society, for the year 1833, were £9,833 for general Missionary purposes, and upwards of £3,000 for the Eastern West India Fund, making the total upwards of £13,000.

The London Medical and Surgical Journal gives the following list of suicides, committed in London, between the years 1770 and 1830.

Instigation or cause.	Men.	Women.
Poverty,	905	511
Domestic Grief,	720	374
Reverse of Fortune,	321	95
Drunkenness and Misconduct	287	98
Gambling,	155	141
Dishonour and Calumny,	145	95
Disappointed Ambition,	122	410
Grief and Love,	97	157
Envy and Jealousy,	94	57
Wounded Self-Love,	53	35
Remorse,	49	27
Fanaticism,	16	1
Misanthropy,	3	3
Causes Unknown,	1381	377
Total	4337	2980

Pennsylvania Manners.—It is amusing, says a London editor, to observe the different manners of the inhabitants of the various districts of the Metropolis. The Yankee merchant, a heavily laden porter says, "by your leave," and knocks you down, in the Strand he says "by your leave," and only pushes you into the gutter; but in City-street he says "by your leave, sir," and waits for it.

Extraordinary Occurrence.—On Friday night last the Governor of the House of Correction at Swansea let loose his dog to range the garden and space between the outer wall and prison, which before that had always been fastened up. In the morning he was upon several, but time ducks, which had been left in the yard, were one to be found, and there being no trace of feathers or means of escape, the astonishment at the strange disappearance was not dispelled until Sunday morning, when it was discovered that the dog had dug holes in the garden, some yards apart, and had buried the ducks in them! One, one, however, he failed to degree, which occasioned the discovery, although apparently we exercised to compose it—namely, one of the holes was dug so near to a tunnel drain, that the head of the duck protruded underneath it, and to the dog could not completely cover it by placed thereon a stone. Still, however, the duck was dog out alive, and is likely to survive the extraordinary treatment, the other, were, of course, suffocated though neither had the appearance of any bite or other injury. The given had been pulled down very closely by the paws of the dog.—*The Cambrian.*

By a letter received from Constantinople, dated the 12th ult., we are informed that the marriage of the Princess Sultana, eldest daughter of the Sultan, was actually to take place. The announcement, which was published in a Turkish paper, is highly interesting, the following is a literal translation:—"Her Highness, the noble and chaste Sultana, of Imperial dignity, daughter of his Highness the Emperor, distinguished for her modesty and respect for the ancient customs of Mussulmans, the heroine of the Turkish, the crown of purity and the diadem of publicity, being arrived at the requisite age of discretion, and being in the flower of womanhood, proposed to unclosed in the bonds of matrimony." The immortal, the Hold Pashas, a chief, handsome Georgian, not many years ago a slave, but promoted, as that would be quite against Eastern etiquette, subject to dance a word and about the Princess's marriage. The Sultan of the Ottomans is actually one of the most amiable of the Ottoman family, and has taken to social life in the experiment, and has taken to social life in the circle of life.

A letter from the Bishop of Exeter to one of his clergy in Cornwall, relative to the burial of unbaptized children, has just been published. The clergyman in question had refused to bury a child who had not been baptized, but had been named by a Baptist minister, in consequence of which refusal great excitement had prevailed in his parish, and he wrote to the Bishop of his diocese for instruction in the event of such a case recurring. The Bishop states in his letter, that it will be the clergyman's duty to do so he has already done, as the rubric expressly says, "The office of the burial of the dead is not to be used for any that die unbaptized."

The ladies are said to have been thrown into a state of consternation by the recent appointment of a number of lawyers in all parts of the kingdom "to register the deeds of married women."

Mr. L. Balmer is in Paris, whether he went (the French papers say earlier) only for the purpose of being present at the Parliamentary debut of the year Lamartine, which, by the way, was anything but fabulous.

At Brussels, during the last year, there were 3,983 births—namely, 2,051 males and 1,931 females; 800 marriages, and one divorce, and 4,077 deaths, viz.—2,002 males, and 2,105 females.

How to Stop Bleeding.—*The Revue Medicale* states, that when all other means fail in arresting hemorrhage, a little oil of tobacco has usually effected the desired. This which collects on the sides of pipes which have long been smoked will answer perfectly. The discovery was made by Hunel, a chemist at Berlin, and his mixture is eight ounces of distilled water, two drachms of oil of tobacco, and a few drops of ether. Tried and found of. This has been found so effectual, that, by a recent decree of the Minister of the Interior at Moscow, all apothecaries are ordered to keep it prepared.—*Monthly Magazine.*

Novel plea of *raising the Wind for the holy estate of Matrimony.*—At the Quarter Court of Requests, on the 24th ult., a person from North Kelsey was summoned to appear to show cause why he did not refund three sovereigns, the lawful coin of this realm, with which he had been singularly accommodated. The plaintiff, who resides at Louth, and is related to the defendant by marriage, on his oath said that he had been applied to by the defendant for change of a five pound note, that he put his hand in his pocket, and produced the sovereigns, saying they were all he had; that the defendant received them cordially, observing that he had not a note there, but would "lay him as soon as any in his pocket," and walked away. It came out in evidence that the money had been fraudulently obtained, and expended in the purchase of a wedding ring, the indispensable preliminary of a license to unite himself to the "Black-eyed Susan" and also to furnish a lodging for the bridegroom. Several interesting spots, and old old acquaintance. The Commissioner ordered the money to be paid with costs on Monday law, and, in default, an execution to take place. Whether the money soon has been obtained on this decrement says not.—*Lincoln Mercury.*

A not fortunate in since, an immense well was commenced by the Hampstead Water Company, at to the large reservoirs on Lower Heath, Hampstead, for the purpose of endeavoring to obtain a constant and unfailing supply of pure and fresh water. A large iron cylinder, which was to be obtaining water, was to be erected, and settled in on the top of Hampstead Heath, and which would be filled from the well by the aid of a powerful steam engine, forcing the water through pipes underneath, by which means the inhabitants of the extensive and populous village of Hampstead, would be enabled to obtain a constant supply of pure and fresh water. A large iron cylinder, which was to be erected, and settled in on the top of Hampstead Heath, and which would be filled from the well by the aid of a powerful steam engine, forcing the water through pipes underneath, by which means the inhabitants of the extensive and populous village of Hampstead, would be enabled to obtain a constant supply of pure and fresh water. The important work taking (and which has occupied the miners, both day and night, Sundays excepted, since its commencement) was accomplished after having dug to the depth of 160 ft. from the surface, when the miners, three in number, came to a rock, and after boring in which an augur, a small hole was made, when the water suddenly burst forth with terrific violence, that the three poor fellows immediately ran for their lives, and after they got into a place of safety, they ran to the spot, to see the rushing torrent, the shaft of the well immediately on the alarm bell ringing, men at the top commenced winding the last bucket up with all possible rapidity, but all in vain, it could not raise it sufficiently quick, the water increasing so rapidly that in a few hours, it ascended to the top of the well. The poor fellows in their anxiety to escape, had left the tools in their flight, and, as the water increased, they were compelled to leave them, though so valuable, were completely lost! The water is found to be extremely good and applicable for domestic uses. During the evening, setting in suspended, this great and useful undertaking will be completed.

A Sea Lieutenant of the Russian navy, named Pachinski, whose expedition has been alluded to, has just returned from exploring the Eastern coast of Nova Zembla. He set out in a vessel freighted by the merchants of Archangel, in Archangel, in August, 1832, with the intention of passing the winter in Nova Zembla, where he was forced to pass the winter, and, in consequence, to remain. In May, 1833, he had made an excursion by land, to explore the coast, along the island of Waigat. He was then overtaken by a terrible hurricane and fall of snow. The weather suddenly, he states that he was obliged to remain *three days lie on his face on the sand*, to unsnarly he was wrapped up in their furs. It was not until the 24th of July that he back could leave the bay, where he and remained for months. He then explored the Eastern coast and he returned to Archangel on the 2d ult.—*French paper.*

A trial of an interesting nature has been tried before the Lord Provost court of Edinburgh. The owners of one vessel engaged in the whale fishery brought an action against the owner of another vessel in the same trade, for fraudulently taking possession of a whale, which the crew of the former vessel had killed and secured. It appears, however, that the fish or animal had been harpooned previously by the defendant, but had gone from the place, and was found by the plaintiffs. The verdict was decided in favor of the plaintiffs. The verdict was decided in favor of the plaintiffs on the ground that it became common property when it escaped, and as a practice had been generally adopted by fishermen.—*Morning Chron.*

The Insurance Spirit of Fairfax.—A young man, married lately, charged one of the overseers of the parishes which he belongs with having refused to insure his wife. The overseer said that he was instantly called to gather the parish officers for the reason of inhabitance, but it was their way to put him off with a few sayings, and after that trifle was gone to a little hut for spending it. The last time he called for the parish officers he received a blunt refusal.

The overseer and the young man are the most in the parish, and the whole parish, on which he has lived and paid for his inhabitance some years, which he was very well treated, but he left it right his contract gave him cold meat on Saturday night. When the officers called to know that the whole family were at dinner, they said, "Sit down." "They may eat cold meat and bed it. I'll have it but, I'm insured it I work a month." (laughter.)

The wager. The was several years ago. It is but one or two per cent than rule of old grievance.

The Overseer, whose a tobacconist, said that the complainant on the preceding day, walked into the shop, and asked for money. Witness refused to give him any, whereupon he seized a bowl, and down jug, a chair, leaving the jug upon his crown. He (Mr. Overseer) had to wear upon his head, seven (to be warrinned it held more an inch without leaving mark as well as any other customer. Witness took no notice of him, and he fell fast asleep—great laughter. As soon as he awoke he dipped his face in the cement, muffled his nose, and walked off to his a magistrate. (laughter.)

The jury, who had asked like a huncrupatle of doing all this, and with very dramatic effect too, declared that the strongest drink he had had for the last week was cold water from Aldgate pump. He said that he was willing to work if the parish officers would give him employment.

The overseer assured the Lord Mayor that the man was a notorious idle and turbulent man, and that he was willing to do what work was to be done.

Other officers confirmed the account, and said that all they could do for such fellows was to take them into the workhouse, where they must submit to the regulations.

The Lord Mayor told the officers to introduce the complainant, by all means, to the interest, and declared that if they found that he acted improperly he should have a taste of Bridewell for 14 days.

Mental Somnambulism and irritable nervous among men of the medical profession are fully illustrated in the following fact. The celebrated vocalist, in Waterford, Ireland, gave a public exhibition of their skill—An surgeon of distinguished men awarded the right of priority to one over the other. Upon which the unsuccessful rival, drew a pistol and shot his rival through the head. We have known musical men who felt indignant enough for all this. They would not hold parole at each other's breasts, "to true, but they carried "assate under their tongues" and allowed no favorable report any to pass without using them.—*Southampton Courier.*

Lord Brougham's general disgust of humanity has been that lately manifested by his admirers—and it is difficult to say which of the two, the admirer or the Lord Chancellor, who is known to have had some crow before him from his appointment as chancellor till he had retired—a period of upwards of twenty years. But Brougham's adversaries give him credit also for despatch of another kind. A late English periodical states that it was rumored he once wrote three letters inside three cartridges, twelve three two squares, and drank here bottles of wine in three quarters of an hour.

Mr. Avery, the proprietor of an extensive Iron foundry in Syracuse, N. Y. has made a very important discovery in relation to casting of Iron. The Rochester Inquirer states that on Mr. Avery's analyzing the earth used in his foundry, he found it to contain a certain proportion of blue clay, and that after repeated experiments, he discovered that if *one part blue clay to nine parts of sand, it would* consume the best possible composition for casting that he had ever used, even the most delicate castings came out perfectly free of sand, and required no sort of cleaning by vitriol.

Madison, Indiana, April 3.

Steam Boat Accident.—The steamboat Wyoming, on Monday night last, on her way up the river, had one of her boilers burned, about 4 miles below Madison, by which several persons were severely scalded but no case is supposed will terminate mortally. It is believed however, that two or three persons that jumped overboard may have perished. It is said that one end of the boiler was thrown off with such force as to pass horizontally through the deck. The Wyoming was racing, or trying to keep ahead of the steamboat Boston, which was close behind her. The Boston soon came up, the accident, and took the Wyoming in tow to Cincinnati.

EPITOMES OF THE TIMES.

Our contemporary Hay, editor of the Sentinel, has, we perceive been honored by the Governor with the appointment of an alderman for the city, a post that will probably prove much more lucrative than the office he held in the county.

We understand that the Third street Hall, Rensharw's, in Third above Callowhill street, is opened for the reception of boarders and travellers.

We understand that the Methodist Conference now in session in this city, has passed a resolution appropriating over $13,000, to the endowment of Dickinson College, at Carlisle, Pa. This sum is to be raised by a subscription upon the part of the members.

Mr. John R. Murphy, a skilful professor of the art of swimming, proposes to open a swimming school in this city, early in the season, provided sufficient encouragement is offered. Subscription papers may be seen at the Philadelphia Baths.

The Pennsylvania Report on the Coal Trade estimates the value of property employed on or connected with the coal region of that state, including rail roads and canals, collieries, boat, cars, capital invested in coal lands, mining capitals, &c. at the large sum of $19,774,217. The whole quantity of anthracite coal mined and sent to market in Pennsylvania in the year 1833, was 522,710 tons.

A few days since, as Mr. D. Gilmore, of Burlington, Vt. was riding on a high spirited horse, at a rapid speed the animal took fright, ran against a stump, threw the rider and injured him so severely, that he died a few hours after.

The Norfolk Beacon, received last evening, announces the death of Judge Robert B. Taylor, of the first district of Virginia.

Rail Roads are as much the rage in Great Britain as in this country—twelve bills incorporating rail road companies having received the royal assent during the late session of Parliament, and it is believed that a still greater number would be applied for during the present session.

The Chancellor of New Jersey, has appointed Edward Wood, David W. Vail and George Richmond, Esqs Receivers, to wind up the concerns of the bank of New Brunswick.

A late sale of negroes in Savannah Ga. seventeen brought $9,175, averaging so him a fraction of five hundred and forty dollars each. The highest price paid was $665.

A petition is before the people of North Carolina, for holding a Convention for the purpose of altering their Constitution. They propose, among other things, that the Legislature shall meet once only in two years; that the election of Governor shall be by the people; and that the federal representation, which includes slaves, shall be altered.

Our Cow.—A curious old Roman coin of Lucius Valerius, was found in the church yard, Lancaster, by Mr. John Dennison, state mason. It is 1527 years old, Lucinus having been Emperor, A. D. 307.

The President of the United States has recognized the appointment of Juan Franco Cortes, as Vice Consul of the United Mexican States for Natchitoches, in the State of Louisiana.

The Militia System has been modified in Massachusetts, so as to be rendered much less oppressive. A law passed at the last session of the Legislature, requires only one appearance during the year, and that merely for inspection. This duty is imposed on all persons between the ages of 18 and 45, under the fine of four dollars for non-appearance. Volunteer Companies are *permitted* to train as heretofore if they choose, and for so doing the members receive each three dollars.

Power, the comedian, is at present in Washington.

Mr. McKenzie, the Canadian agitator, has been elected mayor of the city of Toronto, (late York,) U. C.

Navigation has commenced on Lake Erie.

The Delaware and Raritan Canal, when filled to the contemplated water line, will afford sufficient depth for coasting vessels to pass from the Raritan to the Delaware.

At Scotland Neck, Mecklville, and Tarborough, N. C., meetings have been held in opposition to the course pursued by the Administration.

The Sixth Ward election of New York, was held at the "Five Points."

The whigs of New York, celebrated their late triumph on Tuesday afternoon, by a collation at Castle Garden.

The whole quantity of rain which has fallen, during the last 14 years, is 890,501 inches. The average of the 23 years, ending with 1832, was 38,172 inches; the depth of rain which fell in 1834, was 48,560 inches.

The Monticello Manufacturing Company, one of the most extensive establishments in New England, has suspended the operations of its 7000 spindles.

A man named Thomley, driving a team through Charlestown, Mass. fell back, and died in the wagon.

The New York Gazette recommends that Congress pass a law distinguishing all officers under the Government.

Master Burke is playing in Boston.

Pencil and plumb trees were so full blown at Little Rock, Arkansas, on the 25th February.

Mr. Robert Ricketts has withdrawn from the Mechanic's Banner, a weekly newspaper published in Baltimore. The paper will hereafter be conducted by Richard J. Matchett.

Guy & Bottum, of Lisbon, Conn. have invented power looms for the manufacture of American Silk.

Constant Polan, who was convicted at the Hague of stealing the jewels of the Princess of Orange, has been sentenced to twelve years imprisonment, and to stand in the pillory for half an hour.

The Norfolk papers are in mourning for the death of Judge Robert B. Taylor, a distinguished citizen of that borough.

The rope walk of Messrs. Dugan & Gettings, Baltimore, was destroyed by fire on Monday night.

A bill has passed the Legislature of Ohio, authorizing the Supreme Court to grant divorces to applicants, where the fact can be proved that either party has been an habitual drunkard for two years.

In the reign of Queen Mary, square toed shoes were in fashion, and the men wore them of so prodigious a breadth, that a proclamation issued to have been made, ordering that no man should wear his shoes above an inch and a half in breadth.

What is that which is above all human imperfections, and yet shelters the weakest and wisest, as well as the wickedest of all mankind? A hat.

Mr Clay, in a speech, mentions that the Government loses $80,000 by the prohibition of one bank—and the naval pension fund, $30,000 be another.

The whole quantity of anthracite coal mined and sent to market in Pennsylvania, in 1833, was 522,710 tons.

The bookstore of Mr. Peabody, opposite the Park, New York, was slightly injured by fire on Tuesday night.

Dick, what are you about there? said a gentleman to his servant whom he saw loitering about the barn. Catching rats, sir! And how many rats have you caught? Why sir when I get the one I'm after now and another one, it will make two.

From the St. Louis Republican.

A NEGRO DRIVER.

Messrs. Editors—There was a *negro driver* now at this city to whom I wish to board with infamy, and in order that I may do so, I ask for room in your columns to make the following simple statement:

A few days since, he went into the country a short distance from the city, and purchased a negro woman, under the following circumstances. She was about 24 years old, of excellent character, and married to a free man of years of age. As soon as the bargain was closed the driver told her to start, giving her only ten minutes to prepare. She was not allowed to see her husband. She, however sent him word she was gone, and bade him good bye, and was driven into town and confined for her brutal master. When the poor fellow, her husband, heard the message—for they were married in the usual manner—for they were married in the usual manner—for they were married in the usual manner

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, April 19, 1834.

Publication Office, No. 36 Carter's Alley, opposite the Girard Bank.

A few of our friends have complained of us for omitting to publish in our last paper the list of insolvents, but by far the greater portion with whom we have conversed, approve of the omission. Hereafter, it is probable the same objection may not exist, and if not, at the next term of the court, the publication of the list may be resumed.

SEAL ENGRAVING.

A beautiful specimen of seal engraving, the work of Edward Stabler, Esq. of Sandy Spring, Md. has been exhibited to us during the past week, with the assurance that others equally well finished are readily made by the same ingenious artist. The design is intended for the Alexandria Canal Company, and is about two inches in circumference. The name of the company and the date of the charter occupy the margin, and the circle is filled with the representation of an arched viaduct—a canal-boat passing on the top, and a mail stage underneath. The whole design is neat and appropriate, and the execution such as reflects the highest credit on the artist. We hope Mr. Stabler will meet with the encouragement which his invention deserves, and which the ingenuity and value of his engravings unquestionably claim.

COAL TRADE.

The Miner's Journal states that the number of boats which have left that place during the past week, amounts to thirty, while in the same period last year, the number of departures was not less than one hundred and eighteen. This is a great falling off in the exportations from this region, and while the present ruinous system of public policy continues, there can be little hope of a change for the better.

The Washington Telegraph states that in the House of Representatives, on Friday last, after the vote had been taken on the Previous Question, Colonel Crockett rose to order. He had been endeavoring, he said, for a week past, to catch the Speaker's eye. That he was anxious to make a speech, and was prepared to do so, but that he had been prevented twice, by the previous question. He therefore wished to know of the Speaker, if *it would be in order* for him to write out his speech, and publish it as if delivered on the floor.

The Speaker, we believe, made no decision on the point, but as there seemed to be an universal approbation on the part of the House, we hope the Col. will take it as an assent on their part to the intimation given by him. We hope, therefore, soon to see the speech that *was to have been.*

NEW YORK ELECTION.

We give below the result of the New York charter election, by which it will be seen that the Jackson party have succeeded in electing Mr. Lawrence as Mayor, by a majority of 180 votes, and that the anti-Jackson party have elected seventeen out of thirty Aldermen, giving them a clear majority in regulating the affairs of the city. This, perhaps, may be called a drawn battle, though the anti-Jackson party claim a victory, having in the course of a year reduced the majority of their opponents from 6000 to almost nothing. The contest was unusually severe, and we regret to say, distinguished by disgraceful violence, riots and bloodshed. Several anti-Jackson men were assaulted and severely wounded, and so completely was the peace of the city endangered, that it was found necessary to call out the militia, who were under arms during the whole of one night. The anti-Jackson newspaper offices were guarded by several men, and the compositors worked with loaded muskets within reach, anticipating an assault, as had been threatened. Illegal votes, it is said were polled, and many quiet citizens prevented from voting from a fear of sustaining personal injury. The result, it is supposed, would have been different if this danger had not existed.

MAJORITIES FOR MAYOR.

	Varpl's.	Law'ce.		Varpl's.	Law'ce.
1st Ward,	926		11th do		832
2d do	604		12th do		452
3d do	538		13th do		459
4th do	341		14th do		141
5th do	135		15th do	298	
6th do		312			
7th do		182		2814	2984
8th do	73				2814
9th do		252			
10th do		364	Maj. for Law'ce.		180

Anti-Jackson Aldermen.		*Jackson Alderman.*	
1. John J. Labagh,	876	6. James Ferris,	239
2. Edward Taylor,	612	9. John Bolton,	120
3. James Munroe,	580	10. G. Ostrander,	399
4. H. Van Wagenan,	85	11. F. Eckett,	1082
5. R. O. Cornell,	53	12. J. L. Varian,	173
7. Gilbert Hopkins,	84	13. John Lovett,	368
8. Joseph Tucker,	137		
14. W. C. Wales,	492		2281
15. S. M. Stillwell,	304		
			3154
			2381
Anti-Jackson maj.	773		

Anti-Jackson Ass. Alder.		*Jackson Assis. Alderman.*	
1. John J. Boyd,	916	6. James Ballagh,	236
2. R. Holden,	592	7. J. W. Lamb,	23
3. W. S. Johnson,	531	9. S. Delamater,	157
4. S. Sparks,	101	10. S. Purdy,	368
5. R. Smith,	90	11. — Brown,	1072
8. F. A. Tallmadge,	67	12. Isaac Dykeman,	200
11. L. Suydam,	262	13. Alex. Stewart,	444
15. G. W. Blunt,	274		
			2520
	2830		
	2520		
Anti-Jackson maj.	313		

To Readers and Correspondents.

We thank our friend Bancroft for his excellent tale of "Mark Lee," being the first of a series of Border dramas, touching on prominent incidents connected with American history. We have no doubt the series will be properly appreciated by all who have read the "Vendue," and other tales from the untiring pen of our correspondent Mark, and to those who have not experienced that gratification we can safely promise a rich intellectual treat in the proposed articles.

Anonymous obituary notices, either in verse or prose, we cannot insert, unless we have some knowledge of the persons alluded to. In no case can we give place to articles of such a character, unless they are well written.

"J." we cannot oblige.

"R." and "A. B." are inadmissable.

We are pleased that "A subscriber" who writes from Wilmington, withholds his name. The demoralizing and blasphemous sentiments he utters, would disgrace any reader of a newspaper, governed, in the smallest degree, by christian precepts. He may spare himself the trouble of writing again.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

April 11.—Received from		*Received from*	
G. A. Kirkpatrick,	$3 00	W. B. Brannin, Esq.	3 00
Wm. A. Foster,	2 50	Alex. Irvine, Esq.	10 00
Henry Paxson,	19 00	J. Pardee, Esq.	1 00
Wm. Alexander,	2 00	C. J. Barnett, Esq.	4 00
Edw. H. Sparrow,	2 00	O. Hamlin, Esq.	3 00
F. F. Hamilton,	5 00	Seth Mallbee, Esq.	2 00
B. Taylor, Esq.	2 00	Horace Clark, Esq.	1 00
D. Adams, Esq.	2 00	*April 15.*	
O. G. Sweetzer, Esq.	2 00	Melgar Cotchman,	5 00
Henry Nutt, Esq.	2 00	W. Parson, }	5 00
D. W. Nash, Esq.	2 00	Paul Geiger, }	
John Hart, Esq.	12 00	Albert Randolph,	2 00
John Bessonett, Esq.	2 00	John Gulgore, Esq.	5 00
Andrew Marsh, Esq.	2 00	Jos. Dickinson, Esq.	2 00
John W. Trumbull,	42 50	Sam. Smith, Esq.	3 00
Jno. A. Horton,	3 00	Joseph S. Chase, Esq.	2 00
April 12.		N. S. Phelps, Esq.	5 00
Nicholas Patterson,	2 00	S. Stooker, Esq.	2 00
A. Spencer,	2 00	*April 16.*	
Elias Hudson,	2 00	N. B. Knapp,	25 00
L. S. Webb, Esq.	2 00	G. H. Taylor,	1 00
J. Stephens, Esq.	2 00	Charles Davis, Esq.	1 00
S. H. Dodge,	2 00	H. Yerrington, Esq.	1a 2 00
Henry Barber,	10 00	E. Davidson, Esq.	2 00
Jonas Taylor, Esq.	5 00	Wm. P. Beatty, Esq.	5 00
H. L. Nichols, Esq.	2 00	R. Flynt, Esq.	2 50
D. Page, Jr. Esq.	1 00	*April 17.*	
Charles Devine, Esq.	2 00	John Waring,	5 00
David Walton, Esq.	2 00	Alfred A. Valentine,	1 00
A. H. Sample, Esq.	10	Joseph Stanton, }	6 00
Thomas Cox, Esq.	2 00	Chas. G. Douglass, }	
Philip Strouse, Esq.	5 00	Chas. Filer, }	
Benj. McKitrick,	1 25	N. Wilson,	1 00
M. Aldrich, Esq.	5 00	Jacob Karch, Esq.	5 00
K. Tyner, Esq.	10 00	Joseph Herbert, Esq.	15 00
April 14.		D. H. Hillyer, Esq.	10 00
Luther Bisbee, Esq.	3 00	J. Wright, Esq.	2 00
Benj. Gough,	2 00	David Layne, Esq.	12 00
H. P. Fox,	5 00	J. P. Lewis, Esq.	2 00
A. B. Cammack,	5 00		

LITERARY NOTICES.

CARPENTER'S OWN BOOK.

A work under the above title has just been published by Mr. John W. Woods, Baltimore. It is comprised in three parts, the first containing rules and explanations of practical Geometry, Mouldings, the Tuscan, Doric and Ionic orders of Architecture with their fronts at large, and treating generally of the various parts of a building, with calculations for the quantity of materials, &c. The second part contains the rules and principles of Perspective, illustrated by drawings of irregular figures, houses, churches, &c., and the third furnishes the rules for Shading, illustrated by a variety of Figures. A dictionary of Architectural names is appended.

The design of the author, Mr. John M. Vanoudel, well known as an architect of much experience—is to furnish a practical manual for the young carpenter, by which a mechanic of ordinary capacity can quickly initiate himself among the masters of this noble science. We need scarcely add, that such a work must prove extensively useful to those for whose aid it is designed.

The Carpenter's Own Book may be obtained in this city, of Mr. T. K. Greenbank, 34 south Third street.

SMILEY'S GEOGRAPHY AND ATLAS.

Twenty second edition.

This is a book which we see with its neat yellow cover, peeping from the satchel of almost every little fellow who skips along our streets on his way to school. It has been generally approved and adopted by our intelligent and judicious teachers in city and country; and consequently has, in the course of a few years, reached *its twenty second* edition, which has been recently published in handsome style by Messrs. Grigg & Elliott.

This new edition is much superior to the former ones, having been greatly improved by the addition of appropriate matter to the text, and many handsome engravings. We think those who have been accustomed to use this work as a manual of Geography, will find it still more convenient and useful in its new form, and better adapted to the instruction of juvenile classes.

A second number of Mr. Edgar's new musical publication, under the title of "*L' Enjouement de la Musique,*" was published yesterday. It contains a favorite and popular selection from one of Rossini's best operas, Semiramide. Ladies who practise at the piano forte, will find in this publication selections of the most approved character.

The Emigrants' Magazine.

A neat pamphlet of twenty pages, with the above title, is published the 1st of every month, by John Wylie, 22 Nassau street, New York. It is edited by A. D. Patterson, and is devoted to the interests of settlers, and of those who propose to settle in the United States, Canada, or Texas. Price one dollar per annum.

Military and Naval Magazine.

The April number of this work has just appeared. It contains a number of interesting and valuable articles, among which are an essay on Dry Rots in ships, and observations on the prevailing currents of the Ocean, with illustrations. The work is designed as a record for every kind of information of importance to the army and navy. Well written literary articles are also given in each number. It is published by Benj. Homans, Esq. Washington city.

Journal of the Franklin Institute.

The April number of this valuable work, has just appeared, filled with a variety of articles on general science, manufactures, &c. of deep interest to all engaged in the mechanic arts. The list of American patents for September and November are given in this number.

HELEN—A TALE.

A delightful novel, under the above title, has just been published by Messrs. Carey, Lea and Blanchard. It is from the pen of Miss Maria Edgeworth, an authoress whose works are the theme of admiration with old and young, both in Europe and America. As a novelist, observes an intelligent contemporary, she is one of the most charming of the age, and she finishes her literary career with a pure and undiminished lustre. The pleasure, with which the public receives from this, her latest and last production, is alloyed only by the regret that her career is finished. The pen, which has touched and adorned so many subjects of life, painted, in such lively hues, so many various pictures of society and manners, and illustrated them with the richest humour and the tenderest pathos, teaching useful rules of conduct and great moral lessons by the natural aids of the imagination and the heart, has concluded its labours. The reputation of Miss Edgeworth is now full, and as spotless as it is elevated.

A London critic observes of this work—"If signs of the progress of time were to be sought for in the successive works of a voluminous writer, those of Miss Edgeworth would be the most fallacious. They tell of no change—no age in the authoress; there is no wrinkle in her page. The new novel, "Helen," is quite worthy to rank with our authoress's happiest productions. In every respect it is as vigorous, as fresh, as interesting, as its predecessors. Like them, it is intended to establish sound social morals, illustrated by characters finely drawn, and coloured with great force, and the nicest detail. The sustained spirit and consistency with which the whole is worked up, the cleverness of its dialogues, the freshness of the feeling which frequently breathes through it, are all most admirable."

We are again under obligations to our friend H Perkins, Esq. Chesnut street, for a number of interesting new publications, among which we find the LIFE OF PETER THE GREAT.

This work forms the sixty-fifth number of Harper's Family Library, and it is un questionably one of the most valuable of the series. It has been prepared from the most authentic sources, and the mass of sayings, doings and incidents in the life of this great man, evidences great industry upon the part of the compiler, John Barrow, Esq.

There is much in the history of the founder of the Russian Empire to admire. His sagacity, his sacrifices, his persevering industry and labours, obtained for him the universal love of his people, and a probable ruler has never existed more exclusively devoted to the welfare of his subjects. In his life there are many striking and characteristic anecdotes, rendering the volume at once amusing and instructive. It is embellished with a portrait, from that painted by Kneller, when Peter was in England. The volume closes with the following appropriate epitaph:

[TRANSLATION.]

Here lies all that could die
of the immortal
PETER ALEXIOVITZ:
It is most superfluous to add,
Emperor of Russia;
A Title
which, instead of adding to his Glory,
became glorious by his wearing it.
Let Antiquity be dumb,
nor boast her Alexander,
or her Cæsar;
How easy was Victory,
to Leaders, who were followed by Heroes,
and whose Soldiers felt a noble Disdain
to be thought less awake than their Generals.
But He,
who in this Place first knew Rest,
found Subjects base and inactive,
unwarlike,—unlearned,—untractable,
neither covetous of Glory,
nor liberal of Danger;
Creatures with the names of Men,
but with qualities rather brutal than rational.
Yet even These
He polished from their native Ruggedness,
And breaking out, like a new Sun,
To illuminate the Minds of a People,
dispelled their Night of hereditary Darkness;
Till, by Force of his invincible Influence,
He had taught them to conquer
even the Conquerors of Germany!
Other Princes have commanded victorious Armies;
This Commander created them!
Hush, O Art!
At a Hero who owed Thee nothing
Exult, O Nature!
For Those was this Prodigy.

VIRGIL.

The Harpers of New, York, have just published numbers eleven and twelve of the classical Family Library, containing the works of Virgil. The Eclogues translated by Wrangham, the Georgics by Southy, and the Æneid by Dryden. A brief biographical sketch of Virgil is prefixed. This edition is probably the neatest that has appeared in an English dress. Of the character of the work we need not speak, except to say that the translations have been highly commended by experienced critics.

A bill to increase the salaries of the Auditor General and State Treasurer of this State, to $1600 dollars each, and to provide for additional clerk hire, has passed both houses. Several members have entered their protest upon the journals.

LAW CASE.

A case of some interest, involving the liability of ferrymen for losses in the transportation of persons and property across water courses, was decided not long since in one of the minor Courts of the state of Indiana. As we have frequently heard dissenting opinions on the points involved in this suit, we give the following synopsis of the case from the Indiana Patriot.

A citizen of Jackson county instituted the action for the recovery of the value of a quantity of goods lost in the Muscattituck river, and the proof as exhibited by the statement of the witnesses who detailed, was substantially—that the plaintiff came in company with another to the ferry of the defendant, to the stream before named, some time in the winter, and made application to cross over. The plaintiff assisted the defendant in adjusting the boat to the shore, and hastened the chain himself, when he proceeded to drive in his wagon, the fore wheels of which having struck the bow of the boat, the chain immediately broke.—The stream being full and the current rapid, the vessel could not be kept ashore, but moving off slowly, afforded only time to disengage the horses; which being done, the waggon was precipitated to the bottom, and the loading all destroyed—it consisting of salt, and such articles as could not be saved.

It was pleaded in defence of the action; 1st, that the plaintiff had agreed to cross at his own risk; 2d, that the accident was the consequence of his own negligence. The first plea the defendant failed to sustain. In support of the second plea the defendant introduced witness to prove that the chain was *apparently* sufficient, and that it had been used for the purpose of a cable for some time previous. The plaintiff rebutted, by showing that the chain was considerably worn, that the break took place in a link where some fire cracks were visible, and that it was too small and insufficient. The court in giving instructions to the jury, said that the circumstance of the breaking of the chain at the time when due caution and care was exercised, was enough to raise the presumption that it was insufficient; and, that the defendant could not shield himself from liability from an *apparent sufficiency*; and that unless the evidence conduced to prove that the loss was occasioned by the negligence of the plaintiff, that they ought to find for him. The jury returned in a few minutes a verdict for the plaintiff for the entire amount of his loss. An appeal was taken by the defendant to the Supreme Court of Indiana.

FORT DEPOSIT, April 11, 1834.

The grand jury this day found a bill against George Stebbing, charged with the murder of Evelina Cunningham. This afternoon he was arraigned and pleaded "not guilty." The Court adjourned until Wednesday next, when his trial will come on.—*Port Deposite Central Courant.*

From our Washington Correspondent.

Washington, April 16, 1834.

MR. ATKINSON: Since my last week's record, the storm of political scenes to have somewhat subsided. We no longer hear the roaring of the thunder, and the flash of the lightning has ceased to irradiate the gloom and darkness. Whether this is the stillness which precedes the storm, whether the howling of the political tornado only slumbers, till some mighty explosion brings its smothered fires into activity, remains to be seen. Certain it is that we are laying on our oars; the members have exhausted themselves, if not their stock of ideas in talking, and the two Houses being at issue, one having blinked the question of the Secretary's reasons, and the other having decided they were *unreasonable*, there seems nothing to be done but to wait; and we have waited to some purpose; it is to the ballot boxes that we must look, as things are, for a change, and they have not disappointed us. The result of the New York election, however claimed by both parties, is yet gratifying to the friends of the Constitution and of the Union. A tide has set in, which in a few short months has completely turned the tables; that a change should have been made in one city, influencing *six thousand votes* shews, if any thing can shew, that the people do not relish the doings of the Executive, in relation to the Removal of the Deposites. Last winter, when the President issued his proclamation against the moneyed men, he was so popular everywhere, (except in Carolina,) that an almost unanimous vote would have been polled for him, had it been the eve of the election. Is it a feeble tide that now produces such changes? Is it not some woful error that would rouse the people who were but yesterday his strong friends, and make them thus bitter? These are signs of the times which it behoves the Executive to study well; for a President is nobody, and can do nothing without the voice of the people; the ballot boxes will teach a lesson, which future Executives must not fail to profit by; if they wish to put down an institution sanctioned by the public voice, let them do it *in a legal way.*

The debate in the Senate on Wednesday, was of deep interest. Mr. Calhoun delivered a powerful speech, sustaining his motion for the repeal of the Force Bill. This oration was evidence, (if any were wanted,) that Mr. C's mind is of the very highest order. But the Force Bill is not the leading question; that is one which comes home to every bosom. The speaker, notwithstanding the convulsions of intellect he displayed, exhibited clearly the sentiments of a nullifier; he appears to be a true patriot, not to have taken a position in respect to that subject which public opinion will not sanction. Mr. Clay succeeded him very ingeniously; he did not think the repeal of the bill at present expedient. Mr. Preston followed in favour of the repeal; he wished, he said, to wipe a blot out of the statute book of the country. Mr Forsyth too, spoke on the subject.

The bill was referred to a committee.

In the House, Wednesday morning principally spent in debating the General Appropriation Bill, and the amendments proposed; the one by Mr. Adams, to strike out the item of appropriation, for a temporary clerk in the department of State, was agreed to, and the House adjourned.

On Thursday, in the Senate, we had little to interest. Mr. Mangum produced a memorial from the County of Caswell, North Carolina, against the Removal of the Deposites, urging Congress to persevere in its efforts to procure their restoration. The Force Bill was not taken up, the Committee not having made a report. When they do it, maybe the storm will burst out afresh.

In the House, Mr. Burgess made a speech in favour of the reduction of the salaries of the public officers. The measures of the Government had greatly enchanced the value of money, and every species of industry, he said, had been depressed by the same means, while the officers appointed by that very government, were reaping the benefits of reduced prices. The salaries, it is true, were fixed by law, and taxed to their full amount; *the party*, whether in subscribing to the Globe or other papers, or in carrying out some scheme of a political clash.

Mr. Bean submitted a resolution for the adjournment of Congress on Saturday, the 21st proximo, but the consideration of it was postponed.

To-day was a day of very great excitement in the District, in consequence of the failure of two more banks, viz:—The Farmer's and Mechanic's Bank of Georgetown, and the Bank of Alexandria. The scenes of private distress these occasion will probably never all be known, but they are many, and the loosing of the distrust of the President's measures is great. Its real cause. There was a run on the other banks, but they sustained themselves, or it is said, were sustained by the U. S. Bank. The distress will soon bring about the reality of what the President asserted, that there were not sex solvent men in the District; but it is easy to answer the question of who made them insolvent. I wonder a more strongly expressed feeling does not break out from all quarters. The failure of the Bank of Washington, is also a bad one.

On Friday, an animated debate arose in the Senate, on the presentation of a memorial from Hamilton County, Ohio, signed by many thousands of all political parties, remonstrating against the Removal of the Deposites. Mr. Ewing in presenting it, spoke most emphatically, portraying the enormous losses the citizens of Ohio were sustaining; the distress was increasing, he said, except in Cincinnati, were gloom and consternation prevailed. The produce shipped to the eastward had so declined in price, that the bills drawn on the strength of its former value would be protested. The money borrowed from eastern capitalists to carry on the great Internal Improvement of the State was enormous, and it would now be impossible to pay the interest on it. Property had already fallen more than one third in value. A resolution originally offered by Mr. Clay, now came up, to offer the Secretary of the Senate, to cause to be ascertained and reported to the Senate, the aggregate numbers of all who have presented petitions, memorials, &c. to the Senate, for, or against the Executive measure of the Removal of the Deposites, distinguishing the number in each petition, and specifying the place from which each emanated. This will be a very pleasing document to preserve. It is as printed I will send you a copy. Mr. Poinsdexter now moved, that the Senate take up the subject of reprinting 1000 copies of the Journal of the old Congress, before it was decided on, the Senate adjourned to Monday.

In the House, Mr. Mardis's resolution on returning the Deposites in the State Banks coming up again, Mr. Corwin spoke in opposition, but had not concluded, when the special order for the second hour was the consideration of the bill providing remuneration for property lost during the last war, but Mr. Polk almost insisted that the age-practice bill should be resumed, but this was refused, so the speech making was resumed, and the House adjourned.

You will see in the National Intelligencer of Saturday about eighteen columns of a speech of Mr. Adams' not delivered in consequence as he says in the preface of his being prevented from addressing the House, to an agreement concerted by his political opponents *out of the House*, that the previous question should be moved! In this speech he pays a just compliment to the President and Directors of the Bank, and makes the charge of corruption recoil on the opponents. It is a powerful production.

The Senate was not in session on Saturday. In the House Mr. Coke resumed his speech on Mr. Clay's resolution, and at its close offered an amendment declaring the reasons of the Secretary to be insufficient. Mr Clay of Alabama to quash it, moved that it be laid on the table. The yeas and nays being called for, Mr. M'Kennan said he thought he had the floor as soon as Mr. Clay, and appealed to his courtesy to allow him to speak; but Mr. Clay declined, and Mr. Carr moved a call of the House. On this question one of the members demanded the yeas and nays, when it appeared that the call of the House was ordered, and it was proceeding when the hour expired, and the subject laid over.

The news from Virginia to day has been very satisfactory to the friends of the constitution. In Prince William county, Mr. Willington, a thorough going anti-Van Buren, has been elected, in opposition to a strong Jackson candidate. This added to the defeat in New York give the strongest hope, nay almost a positive certainty that the friends of good order must and will prevail, and that very shortly. The facts of the New York election have prostrated the enemies of the bank, and Mr. Van Buren himself looks mightily chop fallen, as he has good reason to.

On Monday Mr. Clay gave the Vice President one of the hardest pills he has swallowed this session. When the Journal of Saturday had been read, Mr. C. presented memorials from Troy and Schenectady, which gave him an opportunity to allude to the elections of the state. After some remarks on the events of the last half year, the acts of the Executive in not submitting the appointment of Secretaries, though the Senate had been in session four months, he went on to show that the violent hand laid on the constitution was now shown to be unpopular by the recent result in the city of New York, which was a just cause of triumph to every patriot bosom; backed by 3000 office holders, who had every thing at stake, the result now ascertained of such a great change was hailed as the voice and judgment of American citizens upon the acts of their rulers. He then made a thrust at Mr. Van Buren which he will not forget this many a long day. Looking him full in the face, which was red and in confusion, he congratulated him most heartily and cordially, upon the glorious result, which announces the disenthralment of our abused citizens from the mantle of men *no longer to be feared!* "Sir," said he "I am sure your patriotic spirit, responds to mine at this glorious triumph of reason, that must have as much as it delighted you!" The earnestness of his manner, the sparkling eye with which this was pronounced, electrified the whole Senate and Mr. Van Buren was completely abashed. It was indeed a hard thrust.

In the course of Mr. Clay's remarks, he said, it had come to his ear that the General Government had lost 30,000 dollars of their money, by the failure of the Bank of Alexandria, as well as 20,000 of the navy pension fund by the broken Bank of Washington, and moreover, that the people were now entirely ignorant were the public money was, and indeed whether there was any or not! He made an address to the members of the Senate before closing, and hoped they would remain firm to the country through the present crisis of distress, till the Constitution was restored to its vigor. The Senate, he said, was a burning and shining light to the country, a beacon to the way worn mariner, and but for it, the ship of state would long since have gone to the bottom. He had still strong hopes that the House of Representatives would change their course, and concur in some step to restore confidence and prosperity.

No one ever attempted to reply to Mr. Clay. Little Isaac hill was much distressed; he wriggled and he twisted, but every one was in a titter; his nonplusher Mr. Wright looked as if he had swallowed a dose of bad Castor Oil, and could not be brought to reply. In fact the party is routed horse, foot and dragoons.

The scenes of distress here are increasing! the Patriotic bank has just broken and I am informed when the President rode out the other day he was met with open execrations by the poor who have been thrown out of employment. Stores are shutting up in this place and people are leaving it, some in disgust of the government and some because they are ruined by the failure of these banks. We all lose something—I have myself some of their worthless bills, and it is whispered the President has a good many in his breeches pocket, but this I do not believe, as it is a well known fact that the deals with the Bank of the United States lay greater security. I have just seen one of your citizens who passed through Baltimore yesterday on his way here; he says you know nothing of the distress yet—that in Baltimore business is completely paralyzed; people are sitting at the front doors whittling sticks or beating the tattoo on the window. Depend on it the citizens of this recently happy union will not stand it much longer. Mr Van Buren is frightened, and is said to be canvassing to find some remedy which will make him popular.

In the House on Monday, Mr. Bunner presented a memorial signed by about 500 farmers &c. of Union county, Pa. asking immediate action from Congress to the prosperity they enjoyed six months ago! Mr. B. made a very happy speech, and a debate arose on the subject of Mr. McKim's case, which would not much interest the public. Mr. Adams spoke for some time a of the house adjourned.

No business was transacted in either House on Tuesday in consequence of the death of the Hon. L. T. Dennis, a member from Maryland. An eulogium was pronounced on him in each hall and an adjournment moved and carried

LEGISLATIVE DIGNITY.—In the House of Representatives of this state, not long since, during the consideration of a bill to charter a turnpike road in Redford county, a motion was made to allow *wedding parties* to travel toll free. Another was made to insert '*antimasonic*' before wedding. Another was then made further to amend by inserting, "and *masonic processions*, when they parade with their *shirt tuffs out.*" The latter came so *pat* that it raised a general shout of laughter, and all passed off in good humor.

During the late severe thunder storm that passed over Norfolk, Va. the mainmast of the U. S. ship John Adams, lying at the wharf of the Navy Yard, at Gosport, was struck with lightning. The electric fluid descended the top and main mast to the keelson, splitting and shivering the mast, and then ascended and passed out of one of the gangway ports, setting fire to the ship, which, however, was extinguished before any severe damage had been sustained.

During the same storm several persons were knocked down and rendered insensible for a long time, by a heavy explosion in the air.

The Court of Common Pleas and General Sessions for Pendleton District, S. C. closed its sitting on the 1st inst. Judge Evans, presiding. The only case tried, the result of which was important, was the State vs. Moses Groom, charged with inveigling, stealing and carrying away a negro slave, the property of the estate of Col. John Taylor, deceased. Of this crime he was convicted and sentenced to be hung on Friday, the 6th July next. The Jury, however recommended him to the clemency of the Executive.

From the Boston Journal we learn that a serious accident occurred on the Worcester rail road on Friday last. As the locomotive was returning from Newton, with a train of passenger cars, when near the Foot Crossing, H. H. Fuller, Esq. and lady, of Boston, attempted to cross the track with a horse and chaise, in advance of the Locomotive. Mr. Fuller, it appears, was not aware of the proximity of the Engine, and unfortunately crossed the track at the moment the Engine approached, without perceiving it. The consequence may be anticipated. The Locomotive struck the wheel of the chaise, shattered and overturned it. Mr. and Mrs. Fuller are considerably bruised, but are happy to learn, not dangerously.

Mr. Chilton, of Kentucky, has submitted a proposition to the House of Representatives, that the President be requested to submit to the House, a plan for a Bank of the United States, consistent to all the duties which may be required by the Government, and which may be so organized as not to infringe on our own delegated powers, on the reserved rights of the States, and comprising all the advantages, without being subject to the objections to which the present Bank of the United States is liable in his judgment.

PIRATES.

Capt. Bennett, of ship Lord in Packet, at New Bedford, spoke March 3, off Ascension Island, the British ship Carlos, from W. coast of Africa, having on board nine born pirates. On the African coast the Carlow boarded a suspicious armed vessel, abandoned, which blew up and killed one of her officers and men. She is supposed to have been the vessel belonging to the pirates, who were taken on shore. She is also ascertained to have been the same which robbed the ship Mexican, of Salem, sometime since, of $25,000 in specie. The pirates were Portuguese and Spanish.

By the arrival at New York of the ship Jupiter, thirty set days from Liberia, letters have been received from Rev. R. Stockling, Secretary of the Methodist Mission in Liberia, communicating tidings of the death of Mrs. Wright, one of one of the Missionaries, after an illness of nine days. Also of the death of Mr Savage, the young gentleman sent out last year by the Presbyterian Church.

Among the passengers in the Jupiter, are two African princes by the names of Charles Lavalle and John Gronway. The Liberia Herald of the 15th February, notices that a party of twenty men, under the guidance of D. Hall, agent of the Maryland Colonization Society, had left that place, for the purpose of forming a new settlement at Cape Palmas. Two extensive buildings were erecting for the reception of new migrants, and it was proposed to erect a light on Cape Mesurado, for the benefit of the rising commerce. The foundation of a new Presbyterian church had been laid, and we perceive many other evidences of apparent comfort and prosperity.

DEATH GREAT OF EXPERIENCES, SATURDAY.—A FEMALE LAWYER.—M. Mazley, K.C., applied to the Court in a case in which a Mrs Reynolds was concerned, when, to the astonish of the Court, the lady stood up and addressed the Lordships, and produced such an impression upon them by her very clear statement that Mr. Mazley's motion was rescind. The lady subsequently applied that Mr. Mazley's motion might be discharged, which

MORE BROKEN BANKS.

Since our last publication, official information has been received of the failure of no less than four banks, all located in the District of Columbia. They are—the Bank of Alexandria, the Patriotic Bank, the Farmer's and Mechanics Bank of Georgetown, and the Bank of Washington. All have fallen under the blow aimed at the currency of the country, in the destruction of the Bank of the United States. Other banks in the District of Columbia, it is said, are shivering. The Washington Corporation notes are subject to ten per cent. discount in this city, and we are not aware of their being redeemed for less than five per cent. in the city of Washington.

Rumours of the failure of the Bank of Virginia at Richmond, and branches, the Bank of the Valley of Virginia, and of the Harrisburg Bank, were rife in this city on Thursday last. Such is the general want of confidence in most of the country banks, that their notes are passed with great difficulty.

THE FESTIVAL.

We are requested to state that the jubilee in honor of the late triumph of the Whigs of New York, will take place at Powelton on Tuesday next, 22d instant, at 2½ o'clock, P. M. The proposed arrangements are on the most extensive scale, and it is supposed that several thousand persons will participate in the festivities.

Death of a Member of Congress.

It is our painful duty to announce, says the National Intelligencer, the decease of the Hon. LITTLETON P. DENNIS, a highly respectable and most estimable Representative in Congress, from the State of Maryland. He expired on Monday afternoon, at his lodgings in Washington city, after an illness of six or seven days.

Trial for Mutiny.

A case of mutiny was tried in New York, on Monday, before Judge Thompson, which resulted, as we learn by the Standard of that city, in the conviction of Nicholas Lambert and George Overton, two of the persons accused. The prisoners were tried for a revolt on board the bark Helen, Capt. Bottman, in February last, in which three others were concerned. While the vessel was leaving Liverpool on her passage to New York, under tow of a steamer, some dispute arose between the mate and the prisoners, they refusing to do duty, whereupon they were ordered up by the mate and made resistance. The mate stamping a pistol at one of them, he drew a knife from his pocket and attempted to stab the former, when the captain interfered and ordered the prisoners on board of the steamer, which was then about to leave the vessel,—upon which three others expressed their determination to leave the ship in case the two former should be sent on shore. The captain from motives of prudence desisted from his purpose, and upon his arrival here complained to Mr. Waddle, the U. S. Marshal, who caused them to be arrested and committed to prison.

We notice in a late Jamaica paper, some regulations relating to a new system of labour about to be introduced in that place. All hands are required to work from 6 o'clock in the morning, till 6 at night, allowing one hour for breakfast, and two for dinner for 4 days, and till half past ten o'clock, on Fridays. In field work the negroes formerly worked on an average from 6 o'clock in the morning, until 7 in the evening. They therefore gain an hour each day by the change.

An act of the last session of the Virginia Legislature created a Board of Revisors to prepare a criminal code for the Commonwealth. They are directed to report to the next General Assembly a specification of the existing offences against the Commonwealth, and a new system of punishments and penalties, graduating and equalising them. They are further required to report "distinctly and plainly" upon the expediency of abolishing capital punishment.—The Board consists of the following eminent men:—Chapman Johnson, Judge Brockenbrough, Attorney General Robertson, and R. Stanard, Esq.

FROM SPAIN.

By the brig Rome, Capt. Davis, arrived at New York from Bordeaux, from which place she sailed on the 16th inst. The editors of the Commercial Advertiser have received Spanish papers to the 8th of March. Madrid was tranquil and political excitement quieted. The Northern provinces, on the contrary, were in a great state of commotion, and the Carlists party strong. There had been various skirmishes, and 8 or 10 killed and many arrested.

The Queen had left Madrid for Aranguez, and the former accounts of the success of her troops, in capturing, at Ouata, 120 prisoners, 500 guns, beside a squadron of mules and muntions of war, is confirmed.

Tolosa and Villafranca are occupied by the troops of El Pastor. A courier from Paris had been assassinated by the insurgents, near Bedous, and Col. Lozano had captured a large body of them at Aspurza.

Appointments by the Governor.

PETER HAY, Esq. Alderman of the city of Philadelphia, in the room of Robert Wharton, Esq. deceased.

JOHN M. CANNON, Esq. Alderman of the County of Philadelphia, in the room of Peter Hay, Esq. appointed an Alderman of the city.

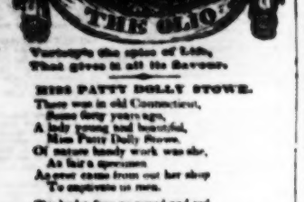
Appointment by the Canal Commissioners.

Col. Joshua B. Calvin, of Bucks co., to be superintendent of the upper section of the Delaware division of the Pennsylvania canal, in the room of John Freeman, removed.

A letter received from Baltimore, and dated the 12th instant, says "The Bank of Alexandria, and the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank of Georgetown, have stopped payment, and I advise you not to take any of their notes. It is not to be wondered at, when banks break, that shop-keepers should be obliged to become bankrupts."

On this subject, a letter from Washington, of the above date says "I have just a moment to inform you of the failure of two more banks, the Farmer's and Mechanic's Bank of Georgetown, and the Bank of Alexandria. More will follow. There is a very bad feeling here in consequence so many banks have lost their money—so many orphans impoverished—so many widows ruined—but an universal feeling of disgust to the President and Mr Van Buren, is breaking out; all confidence is at an end—angry expressions and threats are heard everywhere amongst the people, and I am afraid there may something come of an unpleasant nature. The distress is no longer an affair of abstraction—it has become a sad reality."

THE LEECH FEMALES.—In a letter from a French Physician. "The country about La Bresse is perhaps the most interesting in France. The people are miserable looking, their cattle wretched, the fuel just as bad, but the leeches are abundant. If you pass through La Bresse, you will see a man, pale and in aught hanged, with a woollen cap on his head, and his legs and arms naked, he walks along the fordered a run on the waters, the spots left by the surrounding waters, half covered with sedge, the vegetation seems to grow on the subject and mud and leeches, the man is a leech



Vastenjo the spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

MISS PATTY DOLLY STOWE.

There was in old Connecticut,
Some forty years ago,
A lady young and beautiful,
Miss Patty Dolly Stowe.
Of nature handy work was she,
As fair a specimen
As ever came from our her shop
To captivate us men.

She had a face as round and red
As the rising harvest moon,
And smiles which gleamed as pleasantly
As an April sun at noon;
And then a pretty nose and chin,
In Cupid's every dream,
A pair of eyes as bright and black
As Mr Gooding's best.

Her form was short, but it was knit
With nature's best designs;
In frame and shape—in all but length,
A Venus de Medicis—
A pair of arms, full, fat, and plump,
With nerve and muscle strong,
She'd lift a cask of cider up
And drink out of the bung.

But though she was so comely,
Her charms weren't thrown away,
She'd wash and knit, and after spun
Her forty knots a day,
She'd roast a pig right elegantly,
And bend a canvas dark,
But oh! the dish that she could make
Out of a lamb and ployk.

She was no sighing simpering,
Miss Patty Dolly Stowe;
And if a man made love to her,
She answered yes or no.
When Abel Crane came courting her,
She answered to the point.
He wasn't his finger or his toe,
But he was a loosening widow.

He waited for a month or two,
Then met her at her gate,
And asked her if she'd marry him—
She said "you are too late:"
But Abel said he'd have her yet—
She had been try again;
"He'd have he yet," he said, "as sure
As he was Abel Crane."

The second was a tougher lad,
And would not do as quick,
And full ten years and passed away
When he was taken sick.
His things was in apparel,
The Doctor could not save,
Poison, poor man, she collared him,
And left him to his grave.

And so she stood in widow's weeds,
Besides his lonely bier
Young Abel slyly squeezed her hand,
And whispered in her ear.
But Dolly in a lonely tone,
With sighs and sobs and groans broken,
Returned the gentle squeeze, and said,
"Young Daniel Jones has spoken."

Now Abel Crane, who's grim despair
Stamed him in the face,
Without a sigh or groan replied,
"I don't give up the chase,
While life preserves a single time
For my hope to clime—
Should Daniel Jones be taken off,
I speak for the next time."

A Connecticut Jonathan, in taking a walk with his dearest, came to a toll-bridge, where he, as he easily as he was wont to be, had after paying his toll, (which was one cent,) "Come, Sue, you must pay your own toll, for you are like as not I shant have you after all."

A Tale of Mystery.—In the year 1734, upon a cut supposed, the following circumstance took place in a village of Lincolnshire. It was the wedding day of Mr. and Mrs. Goodlee—I mean the bridal, not the anniversary wedding day—and the parental relations, bride, and their guests were assembled about noon in the drawing room, when a servant entered, and said a gentleman had called and wished to speak to Mr. G. that he was waiting below stairs, and would not come in, because he came upon very particular business. Mr. Goodlee desired his compliments to excuse him, for the occasion, and passed the room. One hour elapsed, no bridegroom, two hours—he did not appear, three—four—he had not returned. The bride's mind became hot, and the hymeneal guests were alarmed. The servants one and all declared that they had seen their master and the gentleman walk into the garden whereon there had not returned. You, a high brick wall, in which there was no outlet, and over which no person could climb except by a ladder, enclosed the garden, which, when searched, was found empty,—what at the same time, Mr Goodlee and his friend, "the gentleman," could not have walked out at the back door without being, from its situation, seen and heard by the servants in the kitchen. Time fled, and Mr. Goodlee did not return—and although his lady lived to be nearly 80 years of age, she never gained tidings of the manner this so mysteriously and suddenly away!—*Lincolnshire Chronicle.*

Entranced with a vision.—Andromeus Lanus, one of the ancient Roman poets, was the first who attempted to compose a dance in verse, which he him self sung and acted, while a player on the flute accompanied him in unison to keep him in time. He was encored and obliged to repeat his piece so often, that he lost his voice and became unable to sing or declaim any longer. He was then obliged to dance, while he only acted the part behind him. Hence the custom, now in Rome, of dividing the declamation and melody of the piece, with which the Roman people were extremely delighted.—*The Mirror.*

MATHEWS OUT AT HOME.

Those who know Charles Mathews personally, know that his very troubles and difficulties are comic, and derive a whimsical idea from his extreme nervous irritability. A letter from an American gentleman in England to his friend in this city, dated about the close of December last, gives the following anecdote in point:

"Mathews, who is now a provincial tour with his budget, was case some a few days since, and nearly lost—not at sea, but in the Atlantic ocean—a Napoleon piece. He had been on a visit to the retired tragedian, Charles Young, and was crossing the lawn in a carriole, with the son of that gentleman, when something got wrong in the traces, and they had to dismount to adjust them. The spirited horses took off with the vehicle. Mathews was left behind to travel on foot, and his staff or crutch, together with his cloak covering, were in the carriole. As the plain was a sort of trackless desert, his companions pointed out a spot at some distance which he knew as a landmark, and where he promised to come for him, and, in the meantime, set out after the carriage. Mathews hobbled and crawled to the appointed spot, where he passed several hours, making signals of distress whenever a distant horseman hove in sight, but all in vain; and he now began to worry himself with the dread of having to pass the night on that chilly desert. As he is the most fidgety and irritable of men, although the most comic of comedians, it is only that he can pass off some of the most extraordinary tantrums on the occasion, and out some capers that would not have disgraced the knight of the rueful countenance when he played road in the Sierra Morena, to the dismay of the sage Sancho Panza. Fortunately, Young found he carriole, at the distance of some miles, overturned near an encampment of gypsies, who had taken possession of it together with the trunks of Mathews, in one of which was the treasure of his dramatic tour, about three hundred pounds in cash. The gypsies, however, acted out of character, in giving up every article with scrupulous honesty. Mathews was rescued by his friend before nightfall, in a state of despair and amazement, and conveyed to a comfortable supper and bed; and, when he resumed his performances, appended a very amusing narrative of his adventure as a postscript to his budget."

A late Paris paper mentions a singular case, which lately came before the police. White Mice, was among himself in the galleries of the Palais, he observed when carelessly looking over some pamphlets at a bookseller's, that a suspicious fellow stood near him. He pretended not to notice this, at the same time taking out his gold snuff-box, and returning it to his coat pocket. Shortly after, when the coward was numerous about him, he felt some one at his coats of a sudden, he turned about and seized the fellow by the ear—then with a pocketnife, which he held in his other hand, cut it off close to the man's head! All this was accomplished in an instant, and the pickpocket roared out murder! quite loudly, at the same time throwing down the snuff-box. "There's your ear!" exclaimed Mathews,—throwing it at the fellow's feet, and picking up his snuff-box.—The spectators were convulsed with laughter.—A police man soon made his appearance, and took the ear-eared man into custody.

Centrum Hearts.—Every one knows the story of the yellow chandler, who, having amassed a fortune, disposed of his business, and taken a house in the country, not far from London, that he might enjoy himself; after a few months trial of a holiday life, requested permission of his successor to come into town, and spent him on picking days. I have heard of one who kept a wine cellar store, and having, in like manner, retired from the trade, used to employ himself by having one puncheon filled with water, and amusing it all by pouring into another. I have heard of a gentleman in a remote country town, who, some time after he had left off business, informed his friends that he was resolved to have a good cask, just for his amusement.—*The Rocker.*

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

MY UNCLE THOMAS.

"All tongues speak of him,
And the bleared sights are respectable to see him."
SHAKESPEARE.

If any one of our readers is disposed to indulge in mirth, to the cracking of his ribs, let him take up a book written by Le Sage, some time after the conclusion of the French revolution, and if he outlives the perusal, his risible faculties must be made of iron materials. This book is entitled "My Uncle Thomas," which we regret to say is nearly out of print. It is not quite twenty years since we read it, but recollecting how nice, in some respects, the hero of the tale bears resemblance to a hero now figuring on the stage, we have been induced to revert to it, for a parallel. The following are a few extracts, which might be added to *ad libitum, ad infinitum.*

MY UNCLE THOMAS A MONOMANIAC.

Had you not THIRTY MERCHANTS at your house?—Yes, my lord.

Where they not in your great parlor?—Yes, my lord.

And wasnot the *entire* *union of strangers prohibited?* Yes, my lord.

Are you now sensible that these people were *think ers*—No, my lord.

They thought, and *I will not allow anyone to think.*

They discovered of *the power* *course!*—They discoursed on various subjects, my lord.

They spoke of *of ministers!*—Pardon me, my lords they were merchants, who only complained of the act *that raised them*, and the burthen of which *we all feel severely.*

He confessed—I confess what, my lord?

That a number of persons met at your house *to consider the affairs of the times.* Write down, Mr Sheriff, that the said Marten, for having harbored suspected people, is to pay a fine of five hundred livres.

Hear me, my lord—

Six hundred livres!

I have not so much.

Then your goods must be sold.

My Lord!

Away with him to prison, if he utters a word more.

* * * * *

What does the defendant say?

He is praying your Lordship's clemency!

MY UNCLE GRANTS SATISFACTION.

I will become king. What say you to it?

Stop a moment, you must change the word; it sounds well, but it will be terribly offensive.

It is true the word is somewhat out of date, and that these fellows love novelty. What when shall I be called?

Why I think Protector, will do very well.

No, that title is become as common as *paper money.*

What do you say to Dictator?

I am told that was Robespierre's title, and I would not resemble such a man in any respect; he was only inclined for his short lived celebrity to the *sudden* power by which the Parisians were impressed, and the absolute insignificance of his colleagues.

Will you be Grand Governor?

Yes! There is no harmony in that phrase.

Grand Regulator, then?

Yes, that will do very well—it fills the mouth, and sounds fully.

It was then resolved that my uncle should be Grand Regulator.

As it was necessary to cover the institution of the new Potentate with motives of general utility, I passed two days in composing an argumentative discourse, which I read to the assembly.

Gentlemen, I have been honest to Gambier. It was two days longer than I thought, but I have put it into my uncle's, but he had a most unfortunate memory, and an utterance as indistinct as the President of a popular assembly. Like other sovereigns, he determined to explain his views by the organ of his chancellor.

I formed a little code, which appeared to me very clear, and presented it to my uncle, who did not comprehend a word of it; and the book fell from my hand when he interrupt me HE WOULD MAKE A CONSTITUTION HIMSELF.

Yes, sir, I was once a constitution!

Death! why not it as well as other?

I fear it will not answer.

Well, then, I will make a second.

Which will be no better.

Then I will try a third.

Which will not but longer than the others.

Do you know, sir, that these words are very impertinent?

I speak the truth my good uncle.

No, you mean to infer that I am not capable. Go, get your pieces in readiness, and *when I have meditated two hours*, or thereabouts, upon the subject, return, and write what I shall dictate.

At that period I called on him. I entered the palace, saw my self down, threw off my secretaire, and wrote as follows:—

Room does not allow us to give the whole constitution. We therefore make a few extracts.

General Thomas, having been appointed GRAND REGULATOR, shall REGULATE and MODERATE ALL, just as he pleases—because HE WILL HAVE IT SO.

"Do not use that at first strokes of the pen, the fluids mental times were settled."

"O, uncle, it's really charming!"

"Hem!—hem, sir, you are only my secretary, therefore proceed, without mentioning sublime."

As the only difference among men consists in the one wanting what another possesses, the former shall have any exclusive property of his own.

As it is the duty of an enlightened legislator to foresee every thing, and as *I foresee everything*, I direct, that if a lemon, drink or secret, injures another, it shall be a crime, the offender shall decide that question with a *lemon of patent*, and the Grand Regulator shall appoint four witnesses, who are to see that every thing is conducted regularly and fairly.

If any one assassinates another, he shall be assassinated by the best friend of the deceased, and the assassin—he shall be assassinated further.

"I hope this will be deemed short and not complicate enough and criminal code as possible, and such an one as has never been thought of. Let us proceed to the finance.

As the Grand Regulator has no certain revenue, and as no revenue comes, those may render sacrifices necessary, there shall be established, on extraordinary occasions, a general and voluntary tax.

"You are to consider that I wished to impose it as other governments do, the houses, lands, doors, windows, chimneys, horses, asses, men, women, children, cows, sheep, mules, mountains, couches, chairs, cots, tables, beds, pots, pans, hands, rum, gin, paper, inkstoes, high water, the tights, and every possible object would be liable to the payment of it, but such a system would largely the houses of our good people. Besides, there would be a perpetual cloud of tax gatherers, officers of customs and excise, commissioners of revenue, &c. &c. The hall the palace would be overwhelmed with complaints, and I should be a very unhappy Regulator. Hence nothing of that kind. A general and voluntary tax.

"Do you see, uncle, on what I am establish it?"

"Why, sir, quite comprehensible."

"Now, uncle, tell me, in the Sandy you are so in a moment, in the middle—"

"Why, sir, we misunderstand. My expressly voluntary for those who do not impose, will take no occasion to pay this."

"Hem! I see it is very, very, that you have already another sacred source?"

"Impossible! I might have been the case, indeed, if I had made no thousand, sir, or more."

"Yes, sir, in one article that no person shall have any exclusive property, and that you demand every one to make a sacrifice of that which is impossible to be sacrificed."

"Sacrifice! sir, sir, right! It is not a sacrifice that, to be legislative as I thought it was."

Those extracts would give an idea of the rules of the proposed constitution. I very seriously shall be inclined to the opinion of my uncle, and my uncle, in the end, was of the opinion of GENERAL MOLTKE TOO, WHO HAS THE MANAGEMENT OF THE FINANCES, AND NOW IN HIS RIGHT HAND THE SWORD READY TO DEFEND THE PURSE IN THE LEFT.

A traveller lately arrived from Moscow, relates as follows:—When I was passing through the city of the Scythians, the Nomads and great proprietors of the steppes, I met a very amusing adventure with three Greeks, who came to the same country as myself, and were on their way to all the requisitions at a town like. The town was about equidistant to and Moscow so abundantly populated, for in the course of a very few days the population was increased by some dozens of Greeks, and of the number I did not expected in the same situation. There is a very pretty sort of a place, and of the number of the numbers. The garrison of the town does not amount to 300 men, and yet the Moscow Gazette every page—a full account of their deeds in attacking England. The officers, the most wealthy of whom reside in the city during the winter, with a company in the East, of pantaloons and Asia, and every one finds well, the Greeks are a good-humored race to the youth of the empire.

Liberal Amusement.—A lunatic having escaped a keeper to dine with him, after pushing the bolts about pretty freely, the superior man have, he in crossing the tapestry, he not remarkably tell into a trap, and called loudly for the timely assistance to take him out, and to be serious for not so in the house. "If I drink a lake without going twice, hours more I will be exchequered," but I will go and inform the keeper mate. The poor man would have pointed, had not a person accidently came to his relief.

A Preventive for Dry Rot.—It has been discovered by experiment, that dry rot in oak can be prevented by a simple process, and at a moderate expense. It consists in steeping the timber in a vat prepared for the purpose, with lark, or a mode similar to that used in tanning. The time required to accomplish the object varies from two to three months, when the timber is found saturated with the lark, and its durability and strength increased in the ratio of three to one. The process is not only much safer as regards health, and more economical and convenient in its application, in that in which corrosive sublimate is used, but a experiment has will prove the remedy proposed is a reflection in its operation and certain in its results.

Tobacco Incendiary.—A late traveller in the East, endeavouring to display the wonders of British industry, mentioned, among other examples, that of the Manchester and Liverpool Railroad, distinguishing its speed by reference to surrounding distances in Egypt, to which the Turk to whom it was addressed simply replied by saying, "That's a lie." "But," replied the narrator, "these gentlemen have seen it." "I do not," replied the Turk, "believe it any the more for that."

American Turf Register.

Skinner's Turf Register, for April, which has just appeared, is embellished with an engraving representing the capture of a wild Bull by spearing, to which is annexed an interesting account of this dangerous sport. The reading contents embrace much valuable information for the sportsman. We make the following selections:—

Gift or Goose is a phrase which implies a horse's possessing a much greater portion of speed in action, particularly in trotting, that could well be expected from his shape and external appearance. When a horse is shown for sale, having little to recommend him, rough in his coat, low in condition, awkward in shape, and without a single point of attraction, if he can scramble along at the rate of twelve or thirteen miles an hour, he is then said to possess the *gift of going.—Sportsman's Cyclopedia.*

Longest Races ever Run in the United States.—The two longest races ever run in the United States were won by a Medley and a descendant of Clockfast. One race was forty-four miles, heats twenty-two miles each, and the other thirty-two miles—one heat seventeen, and the next fifteen miles. In both cases they were ridden by gentlemen.

Portable Provisions for travellers and sportsmen—Extract from Col. Hoff's manuscripts, in the Brandon Library. The Colonel was appointed under the Colonial government, to survey the line between Virginia and North Carolina.

The portable provisions, I would furnish out for sixteen weeks, are glue broth and buckwheat, one containing the essence of beef, the other of meat.

The best way of making the glue broth is after the following method:

Take a leg of beef, veal, venison, or any other young meat, because old meat will not so easily jelly; get rid of all the fat, in which there is no nutriment, and of the lean make a very very strong broth of it in the usual manner, by boiling the meat to rags, till all the good juices be out. After skimming off what far remains, pour the liquid into a large sice pan, well tinned, and let it simmer over a gentle even fire till it come to a thick jelly. Then take it off, and set it out in a cooling water, which is an earthen hod, and not so apt to burn the bottom of the vessel. Over that let it be exposed, stirring it very often, till it be reduced, when cold, into a substance like glue. Then cut it into small pieces, laying them singly in the cold, that they may dry the sooner. When the pieces are perfectly dry, put them into a canister, and they will be good, if kept dry, a whole Easter Lent.

The glue is so strong that two or three dinches dissolved in boiling water, with a little salt, will make a half pint of good broth, and you should be fatal with fasting or fatigue, let a small piece of the glue melt in your mouth, and you will find yourself surprisingly refreshed.

The grand of the cookery should keep a man in good heart above a month, and it is not only nourishing, but likewise very wholesome. Particularly it is good against fluxes, which woodsmen are very liable to, by lying too much near the moist ground, and guzzling too much cold water. But as it will be only used once and then in times of scarcity, when game is wanting, two pounds of it will be enough for a journey of six months.

But this broth will be still more heartening if you then keep every cross with half a spoonful of buckwheat, which is nothing but Indian corn parched with out burning, and reduced to powder. The Sioux Indians, with the whole country, put the corn, leaving the husks of it behind, and this being dried, they pulverize it, and reduce for carriage has table to be spread by the meat ne.

Thus had a dozen pounds of this sprightly food will supply a man for six entire months, provided he husbanded it well, and always spoke of it when he meets with venison, and which as I said before, may be very easily taken without any trend at all.

By what I have said, a man must not limber himself with more than eight or ten pounds of provisions, though he continue had a year in the woods. Time and hard fare will make a very well doing that time, without the danger of keeping back the game. And though some of his days may be what the French call "Jours Maigres," yet there will happen no more of those than would be necessary for his health, and to carry off the excesses of the days of plenty, which our modern world is apt to indulge their lawless appetites too much.

Method of making a Turf Butter Box.—The first object of a betting man is, to purchase the shapes and well dry, and not, to secure himself by betting, so that he cannot lose if he do not win, and lastly, to make himself a winner, without a chance of being a loser. This is done by what is called betting round. For example, if twenty horses start in a race, and A bets on one, and B against it, he must win one, and he receives guineas, and only pays ten, much as he goes on the winning horse. It is quite evident, that if A be negatived all, taking care that he does not bet a horse on against any one horse that may win, than he must come out with his winnings with the others that lose, he must come out. By this system of betting that it becomes a matter of indifference which horse wins, his money being divided among them all, and in fact, the outsider is often the best winner for him. Practice, however, what is called the "book horse" in some of the great races, in which more than one pay a sum of money, and which form the "Book Horse" in place, we need not explain further than by saying, that it would equally have were he a hack and not a horse, the animal with the best bid of Eight of the votes, and the best jockey on his back, has no more chance to win, if backed heavily to lose, than a *Jackass.*—*Long paper.*

A numerous Quiz.—At the late meeting to pel down fancy tans, one of the speakers, who was in opposition to the tans and their tan projectors, in the vehemence of debate dropped the quid of tobacco that had toured quietly for an hour in his left cheek on to his leg, for which was actually mistaken by the people of the meeting for a tan-ner, and he was hooted and hissed out of the room. He was so much ashamed to be hissed out of the room, and so much ashamed to be hissed out of the room, and so much ashamed to be hissed out of the room, that he determined to go home and shoot himself, but he was prevented by his friends, who, in the heat of the moment, had taken his pistols away from him, and he was obliged to be carried to the hospital for fatal wounds, which, on his arrival, he was found to be a wound that was received in a duel against the tans, of which her fair daughter was one the tanners supposed.

Sunday Delivering.—The celebrated Rabbi mentions a gentleman, who, during a distempter he had in his eyes, had his organs of sight so sensible, that when he walked in the night, he could, for awhile, perceive no other light than that of the moon and stars, and the sun, and, in consequence of another perceived, which after getting half filled with water, in which the light could see for some time in great measure